

No. 112

JAN.

TEN CENTS



Adventure COMICS

Featuring
SUPERBOY



"Here's my favorite!"



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SUPERBOY

MORE HAZARDOUS THAN BATTLEFIELDS, SAY THOSE WHO KEEP THE SCORE, ARE THE BUSY STREETS AND HIGHWAYS OF AMERICA WITH THEIR CEASELESS TIDES OF TRAFFIC... WHERE AN INSTANT CARELESSNESS MAY BRING DISASTER! BUT VIGILANCE AND COMMON SENSE ARE MIGHTY DEFENSES AGAINST THE PERILS OF BOTH WAR AND PEACE... AND IN THIS THRILLING STORY SUPERBOY PROVES BY SPECTACULAR FEATS THAT TRAGEDY CAN BE AVOIDED WHEN YOU PRACTICE...

"SUPER SAFETY FIRST!"

by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

FINAL

DAILY

PEOPLE

CARELESS DRIVING KILLS AND MAIMS MORE THAN WAR!

By JACK SMART



EXAMS ARE OVER... AND SOME OF CLARK KENT'S SCHOOL CHUMS HAVE WON REWARDS FOR PASSING...

SOME CAR, HARRY VANE'S FATHER GAVE HIM, ISN'T IT, TOM?

IT'S SNAZZIER THAN THE ONE MY DAD GAVE ME, CLARK! BUT THE VANES ARE RICH—AND I'LL HAVE JUST AS MUCH FUN WITH MY JALOPY.

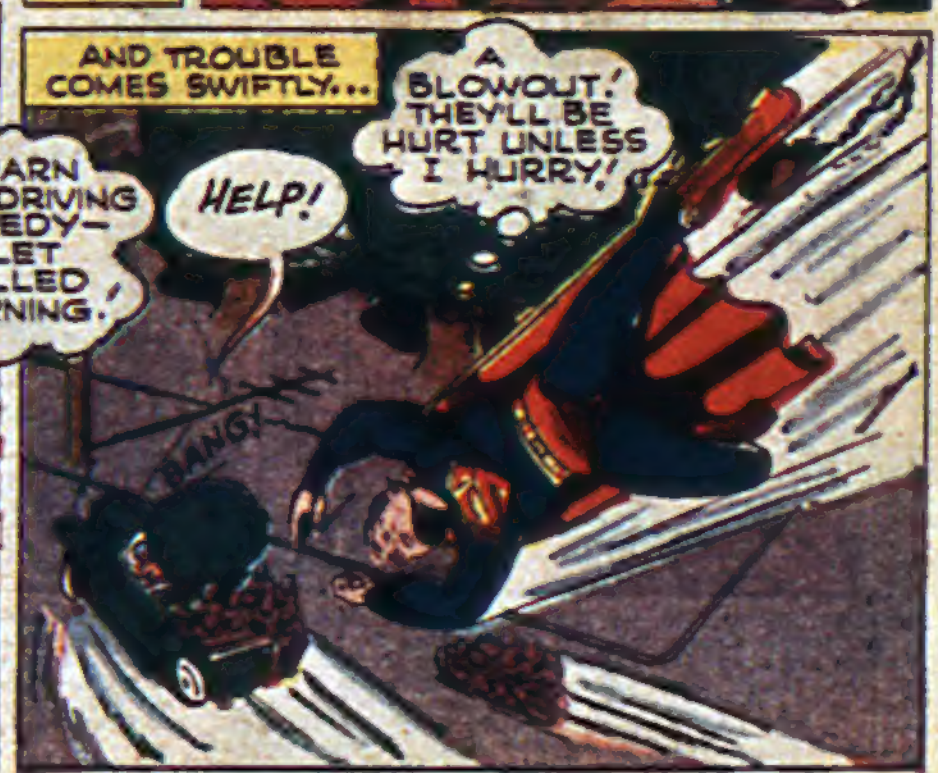
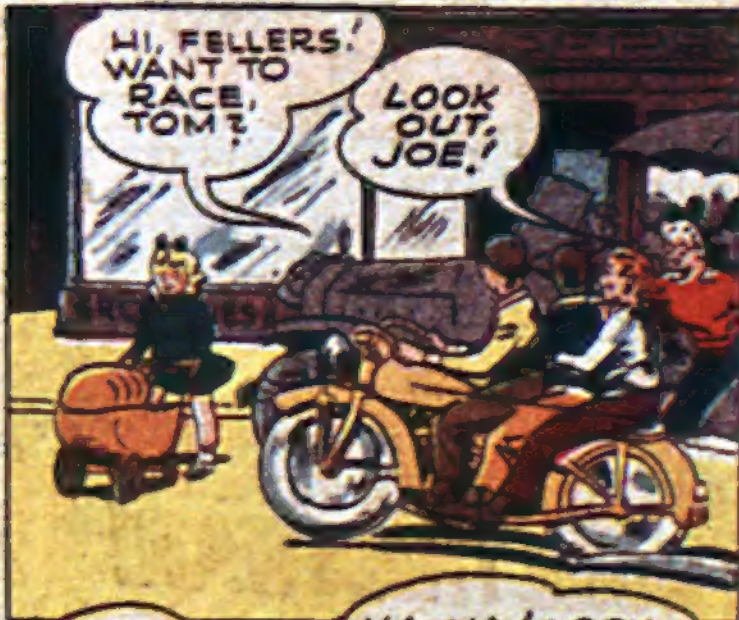
ANYWAY, MY JALOPY HAS PERSONALITY! WANT A LIFT, CLARK?

NO, THANKS! HERE COMES JOE MARTIN ON HIS NEW MOTORCYCLE!



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LIKE A BLUE-AND-CRIMSON COMET, SUPERBOY STREAKS TO THE RESCUE—AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

S-SUPERBOY!

RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!

WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN—BUT MAYBE I CAN SOFTEN THE LANDING!

HE STOPPED US BEFORE WE CRASHED! AND NOW LOOK!

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, SUPERBOY! CLARK WAS RIGHT—IT PAYS TO BE CAREFUL!

REMEMBER THAT, BECAUSE I MIGHT NOT BE AROUND NEXT TIME!... I'LL FIX THIS TIRE BEFORE I GO!

RUBBING THE RIPPED TIRE, SUPERBOY GENERATES HEAT BY FRICTION TO VULCANIZE THE RUBBER!

IT'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW WHEN I'M THROUGH—BUT NOT INFALLIBLE IF YOU TAKE CHANCES!

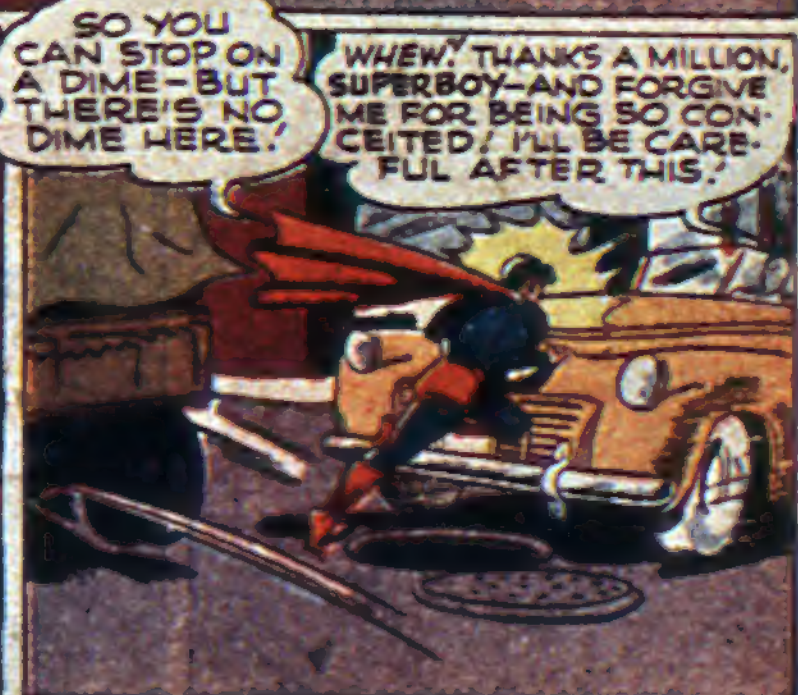
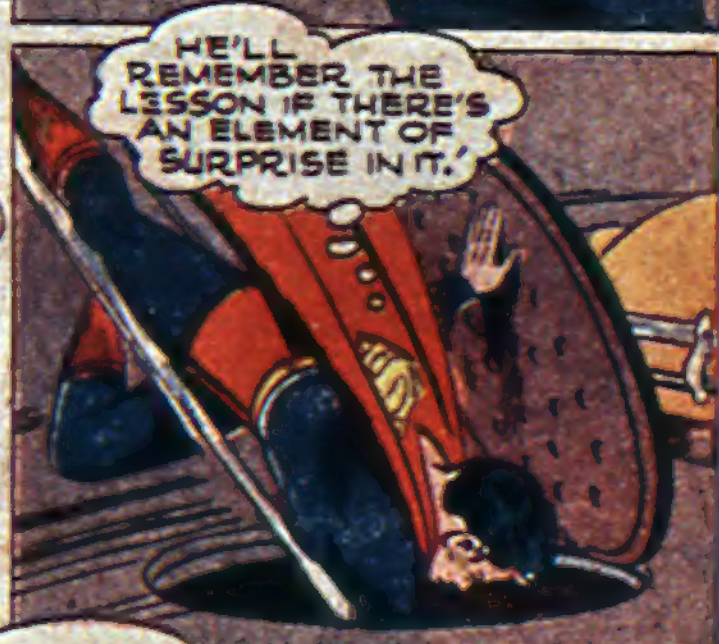
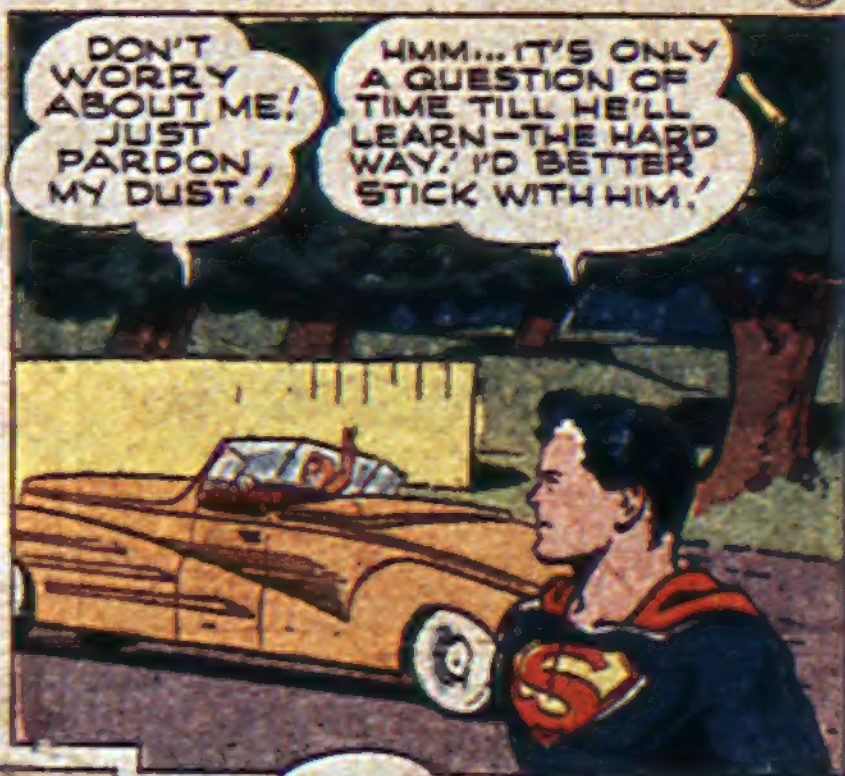
I'M THROUGH TAKING CHANCES!

IMAGINE—INFLATING IT BY LUNG-POWER!

HERE COMES HARRY VANE!

—AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERBOY, WE'D ALL BE IN THE HOSPITAL—OR WORSE!

YOU NEED SUPERBOY WHEN YOU DRIVE AN OLD PILE OF JUNK!



MOMENTS LATER...

INSPECTOR
HAMER—
TRAFFIC
SQUAD
CHIEF?RIGHT,
SUPERBOY—
AND FROM WHAT
I SAW, YOU DO A
BETTER JOB THAN
I CAN DO!I'M HEADED FOR
A MEETING OF CIVIC
LEADERS WHO PLAN
TO START A TRAFFIC
SAFETY DRIVE. IF
YOU'D HELP—
HEY!WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING
FOR?IN THE MAYOR'S
OFFICE...MR. MAYOR—
IF HE'S GIVEN A
FREE HAND, I
THINK SUPERBOY
COULD PUT OVER OUR
SAFETY FIRST
DRIVE.SUPERBOY PREPARES HIS SAFETY
FIRST CAMPAIGN BY BORROWING
SCENERY FROM A THEATER...I COULD
PUT UP REAL
BUILDINGS— BUT
STAGE SETS WILL
BE MORE
DRAMATIC.SUPERBOY
HAS MY OFFICIAL
APPROVAL FOR
THE JOB.AND CLOTHING
DUMMIES FOR STARS...WRONG,
LADY! THEY'RE
ACCOMPANYING
ME WILLINGLY!HE GETS EXTRA
TRAFFIC LIGHTS
FROM THE
POLICE DEPART-
MENT...I'LL FIX THE
AUTOMATIC
LIGHT-CHANGING
MECHANISMS SO
THEY'LL FLASH
SUDDENLY
AND KEEP THE
DRIVERS
ON THEIR TOES!HELP! A
KIDNAPER!

THEN SUPERBOY WORKS WITH SUPER-SPEED TO CONSTRUCT AN "OBSTACLE COURSE" WHERE DRIVERS CAN LEARN ABOUT SAFETY THE HARD WAY—WITHOUT INJURY.

"I'LL GREASE PARTS OF THE STREETS SO BRAKES WON'T TAKE HOLD."



SOON, MOTORISTS THROG TO THE NOVEL DISPLAY...

ONLY SIX CARS GO IN AT A TIME! EVEN SUPERBOY COULDN'T PREVENT SMASHUPS IF YOU ALL WENT IN AT ONCE!

LEARN WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR DRIVING

OBSTACLE COURSE FOR MOTORISTS

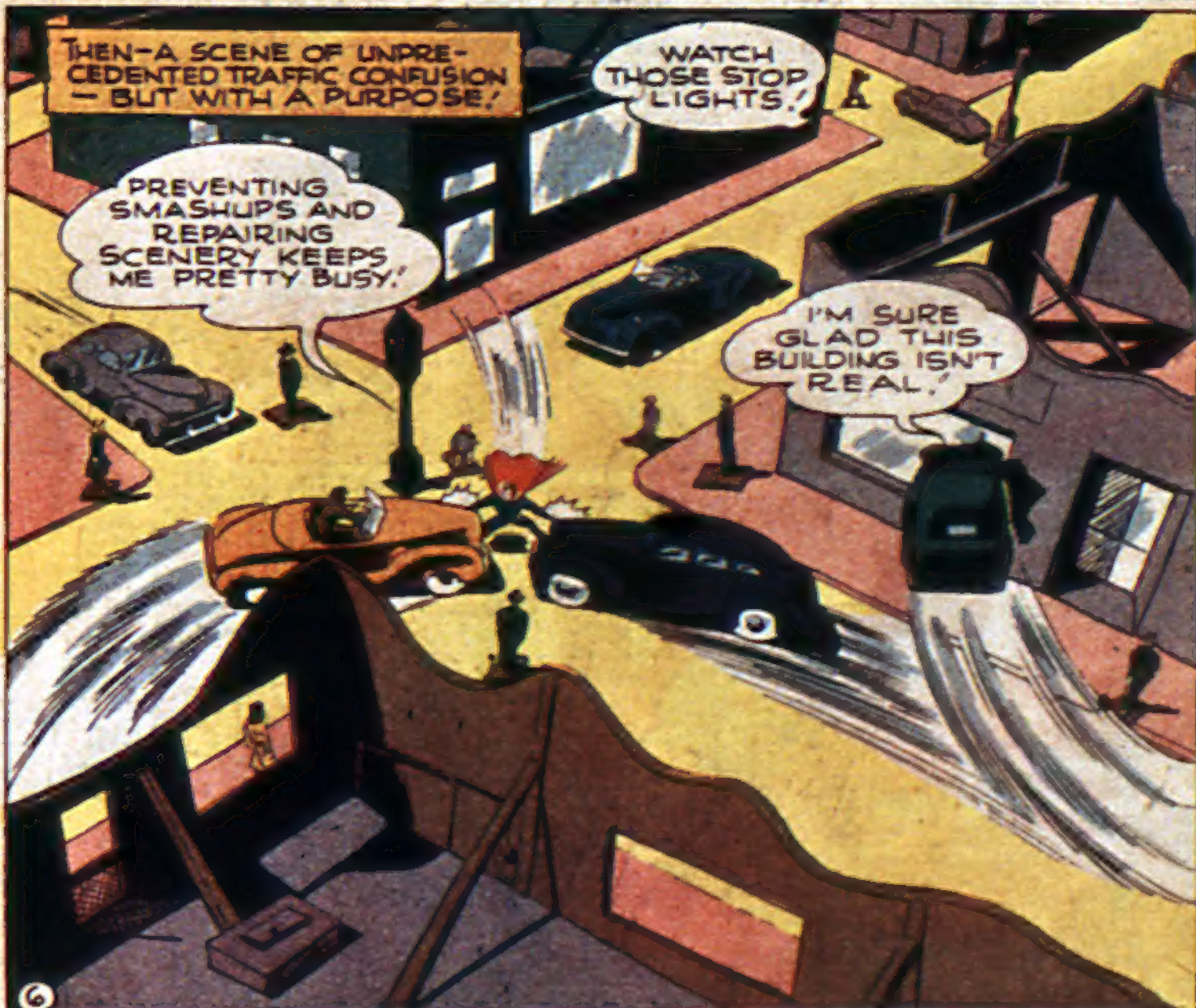


THEN—A SCENE OF UNPRECEDENTED TRAFFIC CONFUSION—BUT WITH A PURPOSE!

PREVENTING SMASHUPS AND REPAIRING SCENERY KEEPS ME PRETTY BUSY!

WATCH THOSE STOP LIGHTS!

I'M SURE GLAD THIS BUILDING ISN'T REAL!





AS DRIVERS COMPLETE THE COURSE, THEY ARE GIVEN SPECIAL WINDSHIELD STICKERS...



AND THE OTHER KIDS JOIN UP TO HELP SUPERBOY...

YOUR SAFETY SQUAD WILL BE USED TO SAFEGUARD KIDS IN THE VICINITY OF SCHOOLS, SUPERBOY!

WE'LL TEACH THE KIDS TO STOP, LOOK, AND LISTEN BEFORE CROSSING STREETS!



RESULTS? THEY'RE WORTH THE TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT!



ANOTHER DAY...

WATCH IT, CLARK! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT YOU TO SUPERBOY IF YOU DON'T STOP FOR CORNERS!

SORRY, HARRY!

MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED ME THE WAY WAS CLEAR, BUT I CAN'T TELL HARRY THAT!



HELP SUPERBOY CUT THE NUMBER OF TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD BY BEING CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS STREETS AND OBSERVING TRAFFIC RULES!



The End

Clark SHAUGHNESSY

FORMER STANFORD, PITTSBURGH MENTOR
RETURNS TO MARYLAND UNIVERSITY THIS FALL
AS HEAD FOOTBALL COACH

SHAUGHNESSY IS GENERALLY
ACKNOWLEDGED AS FATHER OF
THE MODERN "T" FORMATION.
HIS INGENIOUS PLAYS ARE
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
FACT THAT THERE'S MORE
"T" IN FOOTBALL THAN
THERE IS IN CHINA



TAKING OVER A TEAM WHICH HAD
NOT WON A PACIFIC COAST
CONFERENCE GAME THE PREVIOUS
SEASON, SHAUGHNESSY MOLDED
STANFORD UNIVERSITY INTO
CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS AND
ROSE BOWL WINNERS.



"I'VE COACHED BOTH
PROFESSIONAL AND
COLLEGE FOOTBALL
TEAMS," SAYS CLARK
SHAUGHNESSY. "AND
I'VE NOTICED THAT
MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF
CHAMPIONS,' IS A BIG FAVORITE WITH THE BOYS
WHEN BREAKFAST TIME ROLLS AROUND. IT'S A
MIGHTY NOURISHING DISH. AND THAT SWELL
WHEATIES FLAVOR MAKES EATING A REAL PLEASURE"



WHEATIES
**"BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS"**
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions"
are registered trade marks of
General Mills, Inc.



The

Green Arrow

WHICH IS THE BETTER WEAPON, THE BOW AND ARROW OR THE MODERN RIFLE? EASY QUESTION, EH? BUT, BEFORE YOU DECIDE ON THE ANSWER, WATCH THE GREEN ARROW AND YOUNG SPEEDY RIDE THE SAGEBRUSH TRAIL WITH A COUPLE OF FEUDING SPORTSMEN TO PROVE THAT ALL WEAPONS ARE EQUAL IN MERIT TO...
"A GUY NAMED CUPID!"



THE GREAT WIDE WEST, WHERE A MAN'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS GUN. SUH? OR IS IT?

I'D SHOOT YER HAIR OFF 'N YUH. BUT YOU AIN'T GOT NONE, MAHONEY. BOW 'N' ARRY-BAH!

RIFLE 'N' SIX-GUNS, BAH!

I'M GONNA MAKE A FOOL OUTTA YUH THIS TIME, MAHONEY!

NOT WITH THAT LEAD-SPITTIN' PIPE, YUH AIN'T!





AT THAT MOMENT, OLIVER QUEEN AND ROY HARPER DRIVE BY IN THEIR ARROW-CAR ...

LOOK, OLIVER! A DUEL!

DUELS ARE AGAINST THE LAW! MAYBE THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY CAN STOP THEM! COME ON!

AND, AS THE DUELISTS TURN TO FIRE ...

WELL, I'LL BE HANGED!

CALL ME A FAT SKIDODDLIN' HYENA!

THAT'S A SILLY WAY TO SETTLE ARGUMENTS, GENTS! ONE OF YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO KNOW THE ANSWER!

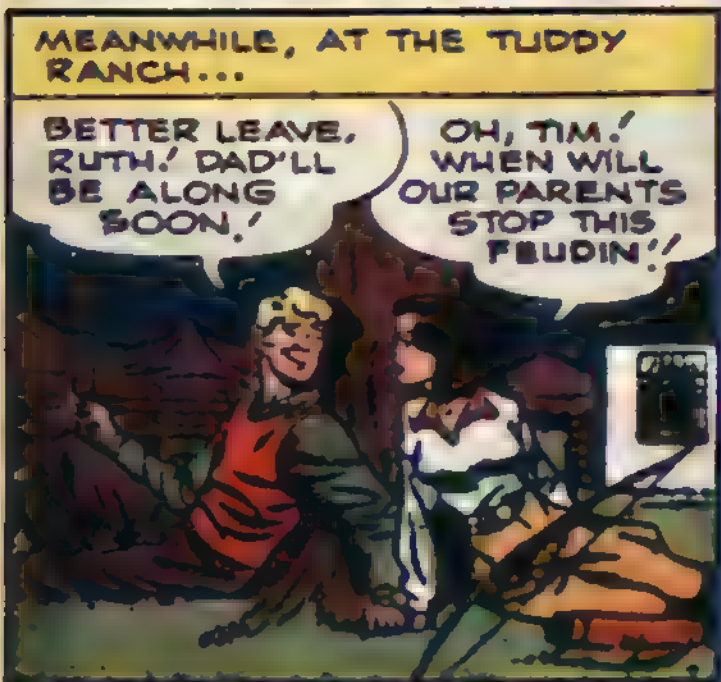
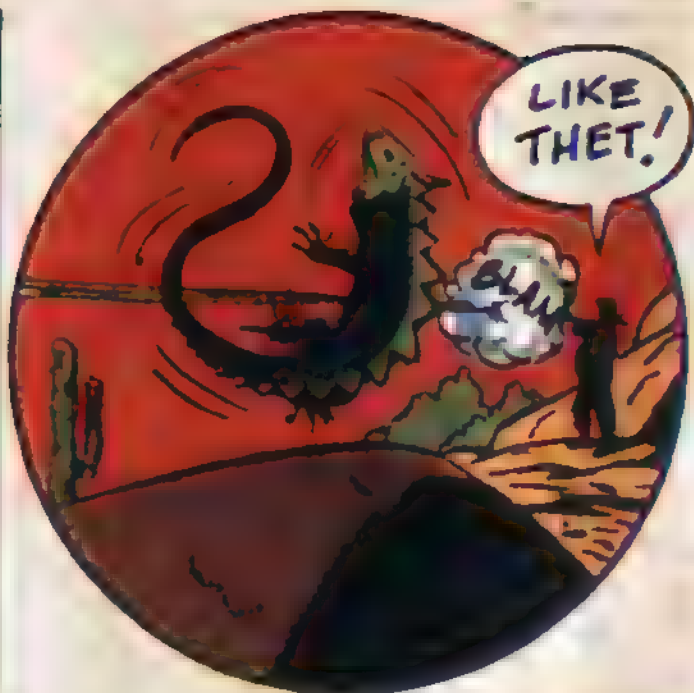
MAHONEY SEZ A BOW 'N' ARRY'S BETTER 'N A GUN!

AN' TUDDY CLAIMS IT AIN'T! SO...

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE!

THE MAHONEY-TUDDY FEUD IS WELL KNOWN! WE CAME OUT HERE TO SEE IF WE COULD SETTLE IT PEACEFULLY!

DON'T INTERFERE, GREEN ARROW! THE NEXT TIME I SEES THEY VARMINT, I'M SHOOTIN' TO KILL!



LATER... AT THE MAHONEY HOME...

THEN HE (SOB)
TOOK TIM AWAY
AND TOLD ME
TO STAY OFF
HIS LAND!

THAT'S
ALL RIGHT,
HONEY!
DON'T YOU
WORRY
NONE!

THIS IS GOING
TO BE A TOUGH
ONE TO CRACK,
G.A.! HOW CAN
WE PROVE WHICH
IS THE BETTER
WEAPON?

HMMM,
THERE ARE
WAYS...

WITH THOSE TWO FATHERS
QUARRELING, THE TWO KIDS
HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
PERHAPS WE CAN
HELP THEM.

EVERY NIGHT THE TWO
OLD DUFFERS HUNT MOUNTAIN
LIONS... BUT NOT TOGETHER!
SO HERE'S MY PLAN!
TONIGHT...

THAT NIGHT, HIGH IN THE HILLS...

WHAT DO YA
BRING US
HERE FOR,
GREEN
ARROW?

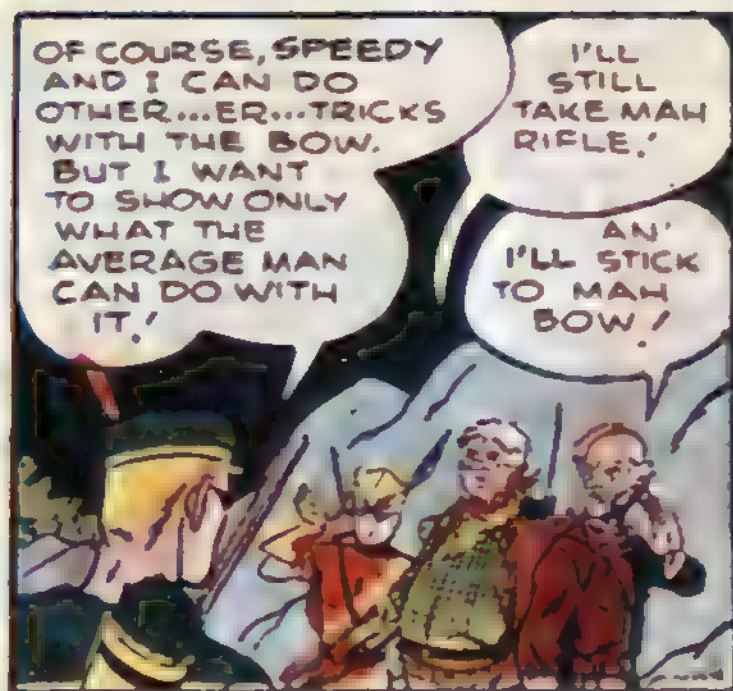
I'M HAVIN'
NUTHIN'
TO DO
WITH
TUDDY!

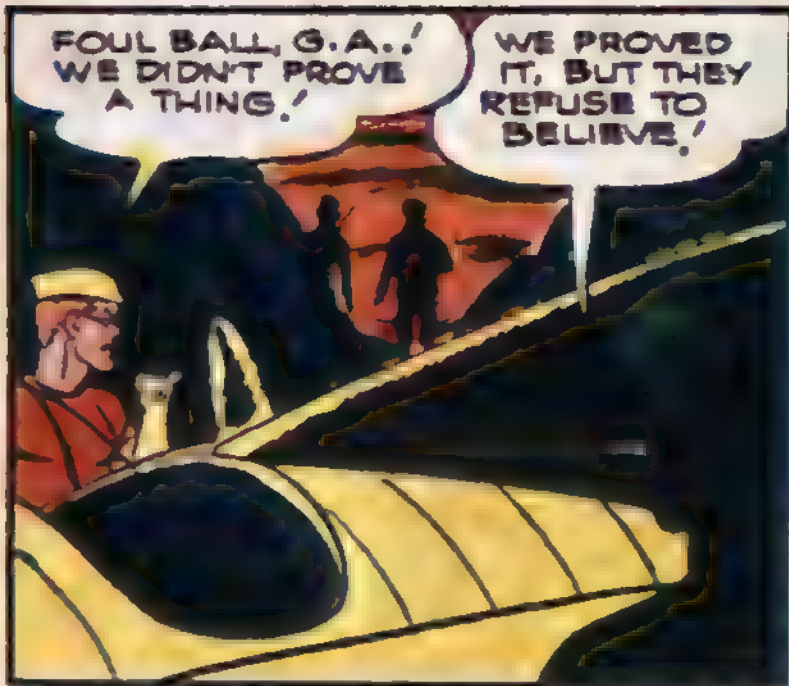
NOW
WAIT
A
MINUTE!

I WANT TO PROVE THAT
BOTH THE BOW AND
THE RIFLE ARE
EFFICIENT...
DEPENDING ON
HOW THEY ARE
USED!

A
GUN AIN'T
SPORTIN'-
A BOW
IS!

A BOW
'N' ARRY
IS OLD-
FASHIONED!
A GUN
IS MORE
EFFICIENT!



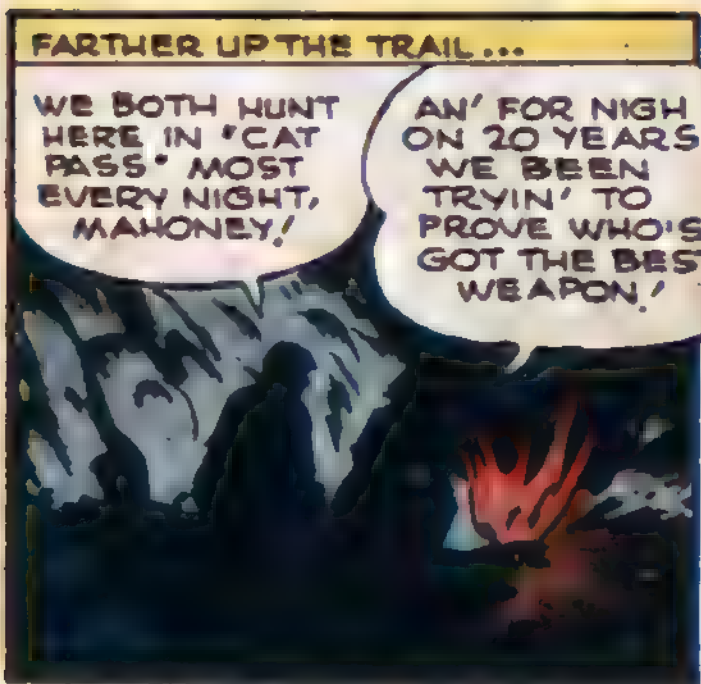


FOUL BALL, G.A.!
WE DIDN'T PROVE
A THING!

WE PROVED
IT, BUT THEY
REFUSE TO
BELIEVE!



HOP IN, SPEEDY! WE'LL
TAG ALONG AND WATCH
THEIR "CAT" HUNTING!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA—
AND IT'S GOT TO
WORK!



FARTHER UP THE TRAIL...

WE BOTH HUNT
HERE IN "CAT
PASS" MOST
EVERY NIGHT,
MAHONEY!

AN' FOR NIGH
ON 20 YEARS
WE BEEN
TRYIN' TO
PROVE WHO'S
GOT THE BEST
WEAPON!



WHEN YUH GONNA
GET SOME SENSE
IN YUH HEAD
AN' GIVE UP
THAT BOW?

I WOULDN'T
USE A RIFLE
IF IT WUZ!
THE LAST
WEAPON ON
EARTH!



AS THE OLDTIMERS WRANGLE,
THEIR WEAPONS ARE SWITCHED...

TARNATION, BUT
YOU'RE A STUBBORN
MULE!

IT'S YOU
THEY STUBBORN,
TUDDY!



NOW WE'LL GET
IN A GOOD SPOT
TO WATCH JUST
IN CASE MY
PLAN BACK-
FIRES!

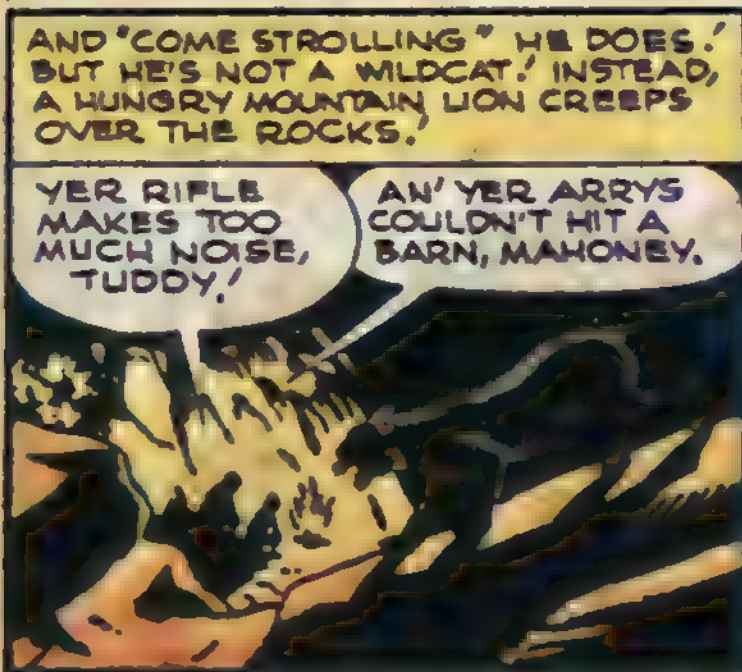


UP WE GO—
WITH THE
ARROWCAR'S
CATAPULT
TO GIVE US
A LIFT!



IF OUR PLAN
DOESN'T WORK,
WE'LL BE ON
HAND FOR
ENCORES!

NOW MR.
WILDCAT IS
WELCOME
TO COME
STROLLING!



AND 'COME STROLLING' HE DOES!
BUT HE'S NOT A WILDCAT! INSTEAD,
A HUNGRY MOUNTAIN LION CREEPS
OVER THE ROCKS!

YER RIFLE
MAKES TOO
MUCH NOISE,
TUDDY!

AN' YER ARRY'S
COULDN'T HIT A
BARN, MAHONEY.



LOOK, TUDDY!
A LION!
LEMMIE
NAB
HIM!

HA! THIS
IS A RIFLE'S
WORK, SUH!



TOO LATE THEY REALIZE THE 'MISTAKE'...

YUH FOOL!
YUH GOT
OUR
WEAPONS
MIXED!

AIN'T NEVER FIRED
ONE O' THESE... BUT
HERE GOES!



I GOT
HIM,
TUDDY!

WITH
MY
RIFLE!

BUT THE RIFLE BLAST AROUSES A SLITHERING CREATURE...

LOOK, TUDDY, A RATTLER, AN' NO MORE BULLETS LEFT IN THIS SINGLE-SHOT SMOKER.

HOW'D-YA WORK THIS THING, MAHONEY?

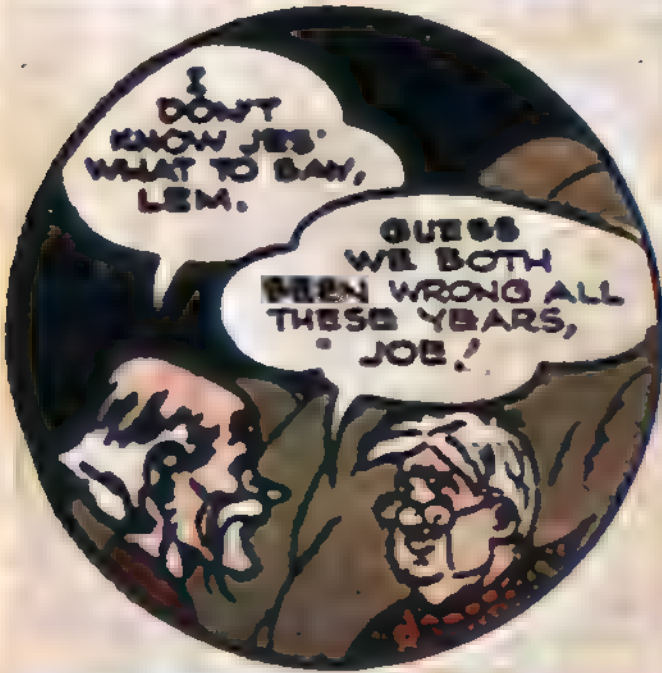


GREAT HORNED TOADS! I HIT IT!



I DON'T KNOW JES' WHAT TO SAY, LEM.

GUESS WE BOTH BEEN WRONG ALL THESE YEARS, JOE!



MESSE THERE'S SOMETHIN' TO A BOW AFTER ALL!

AN' TO THINK THAT I PASTED THAT CRITTER RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES WITH THIS!



THE NEXT DAY...

WE OWE YOU OUR THANKS, GREEN ARROW!

NOW THAT OUR FATHERS HAVE STOPPED FEUDING WE CAN BE MARRIED.



BUT THE ENDING ISN'T ENTIRELY PEACEFUL...

AN' I SAYS THIS RIFLE IS BETTER'N THAT ANCIENT WEAPON.

YUH OL' FOOL! CAN'T YUH SEE THERE'S NO SPORT IN A GUN, A BOW AN' ARRY'S THE THING!



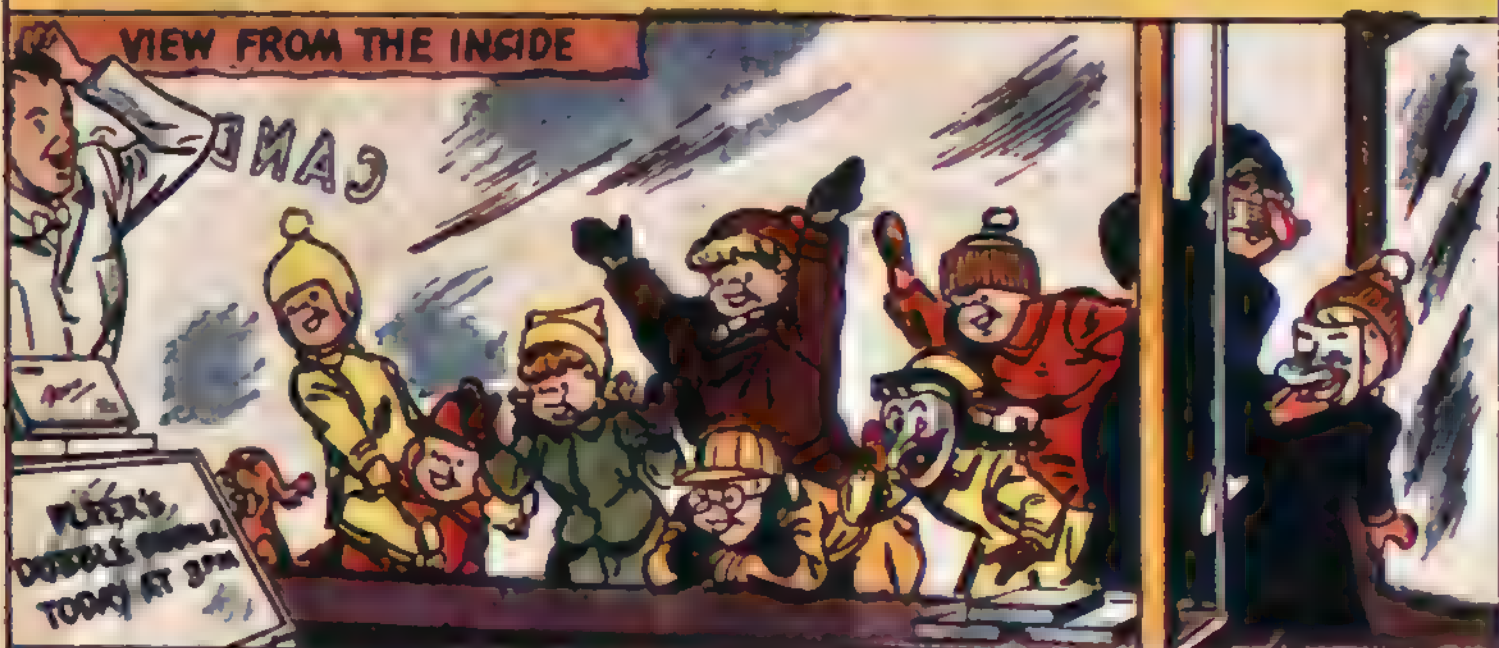
FOR ACTION AS SWIFT AS THE BARBS THEY SHOOT, DON'T MISS THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY IN EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS!

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE

VIEW FROM THE INSIDE



VIEW FROM THE OUTSIDE



IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE... BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE

The SHINING KNIGHT

ONCE A MEMBER OF KING ARTHUR'S ROUND-TABLE, THE SHINING KNIGHT WAS BROUGHT TO OUR TIME WHEN HE WAS FOUND FROZEN-- BUT ALIVE-- IN AN ICEBERG. NOW ON HIS WINGED HORSE, VICTORY, HE GIVES HIS SWORD ARM TO JUSTICE AS HE DID IN DAYS OF YORE! IN THIS STORY, UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES LEAD HIM FACE TO FACE WITH A VILLAIN-GENIUS WHO WOULD BESMIRCH THE GALLANT ONE'S NAME IN...

PE **DOUBLE**
FOR
TROUBLE! 99

ON A CLEAR, MOONLIT NIGHT, CRIME STRIKES ON A STATE HIGHWAY!

CROOK! THIEF!
COME DOWN TO
EARTH, YOU
ROBBER!

SEVERAL MORE CRIMES BY THE WINGED ROBBER OCCUR, AND AN ANGRY CITIZENRY DEMANDS POLICE ACTION AGAINST "THE FLYING HORSEMAN!"

BUT WHO ELSE
COULD IT BE BUT
THE SHINING
KNIGHT?

YEAH!
NOBODY
ELSE HAS GOT
A FLYIN'
HORSE!

THEREFORE, WHEN SIR JUSTIN, THE SHINING KNIGHT, COMES ON A FRIENDLY MISSION INTO THE CITY, THE POLICE DRAGNET CLOSES ABOUT HIM ---

DON'T SHOOT THE HORSE! HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL!

METHINKS THERE IS A MISTAKE!

WE HATE TO DO IT, KNIGHT, BUT OUR ORDERS ARE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY! EVERYBODY THINKS YOU'RE THE FLYING HIJACKER!

MY FRIEND, I DO NOT ALLY WITH CRIME -- I FIGHT IT!

LATER, IN A JAIL CELL ---

TRUE, IF THE VILLAIN BE A FLYING HORSEMAN, THEN I AM THE ONE TO SUSPECT! BUT IT WAS NOT I - NOR MY HORSE - THAT DID THOSE CRIMES!

THERE IS BUT ONE ANSWER! SOMEONE IS COMMITTING CRIME IN MY NAME! BUT WHERE DID HE GET A FLYING HORSE?

I MUST ACT TO CLEAR MY NAME - AND BRING THE REAL VILLAIN TO JUSTICE!

AND THE PALADIN OF THE PAST PLANS BOLDLY! FIRST, HE STUFFS HIS HANDKERCHIEF INTO HIS GLOVE -- AND --

JAILER! WOULDST THOU AID ME? I AM ILL!



NO USE! HE'S
TOO HIGH
NOW!

MEANWHILE, AT A REMOTE LABORATORY IN
THE NEARBY HILLS ...

HO-HO! THE SHINING
KNIGHT HAS ESCAPED!
JUST WHAT I
WANTED!

SEND OUT
AN ALERT!

WHILE HE WAS LOCKED IN
JAIL, I COULD NOT MAKE
RAIDS FOR THE POLICE
WOULD THEN KNOW HE
WAS INNOCENT! NOW
THAT HE'S LOOSE...
HA-HA! ... OUR
"WORK" CAN
GO ON!

YEAH, BOSS, BUT
THE SHINING KNIGHT
WILL BE ON OUR
TRAIL NOW!

YES, BUT I'M
READY FOR HIM!
I WANT HIM TO
COME FOR ME!

GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE
ABOUT TO WITNESS
THE SHINING
KNIGHT'S
FINISH!

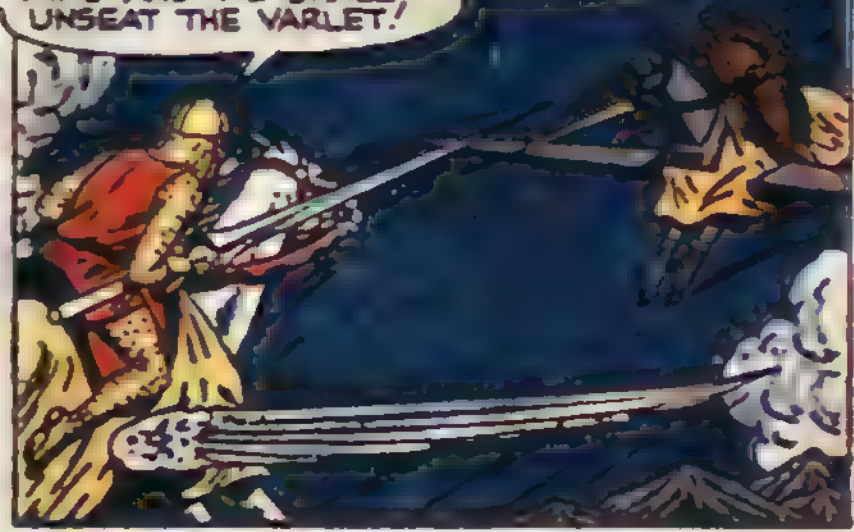
AS NIGHT MERGES INTO DAWN, TWO
FIGURES FLASH ACROSS RED
SKIES! BUT ONE OF THEM RIDES
FOR THE LAST TIME!

NO, VICTORY! THE OTHER FLYING HORSEMAN APPROACHES! BUT HARK-- THAT SOUND-- IS IT-- YES! IT IS THE PURR OF A MOTOR!



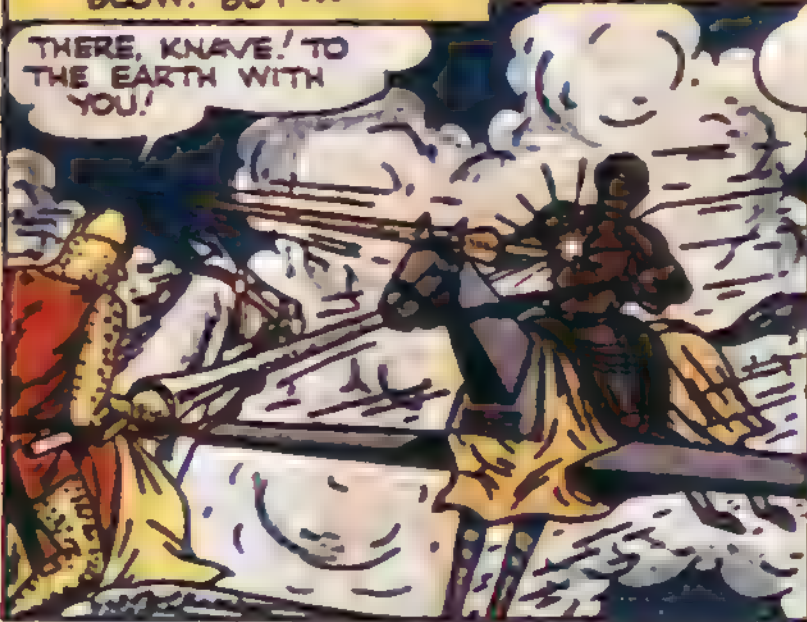
THEN, THE TWO FLYING HORSEMEN MEET!

SO THAT IS THE ANSWER, VICTORY! A MECHANICAL STEED! TAKE WINGS AND WE SHALL UNSEAT THE VARLET!



THE SHINING KNIGHT GETS IN THE FIRST BLOW! BUT...

THERE, KNAVE! TO THE EARTH WITH YOU!



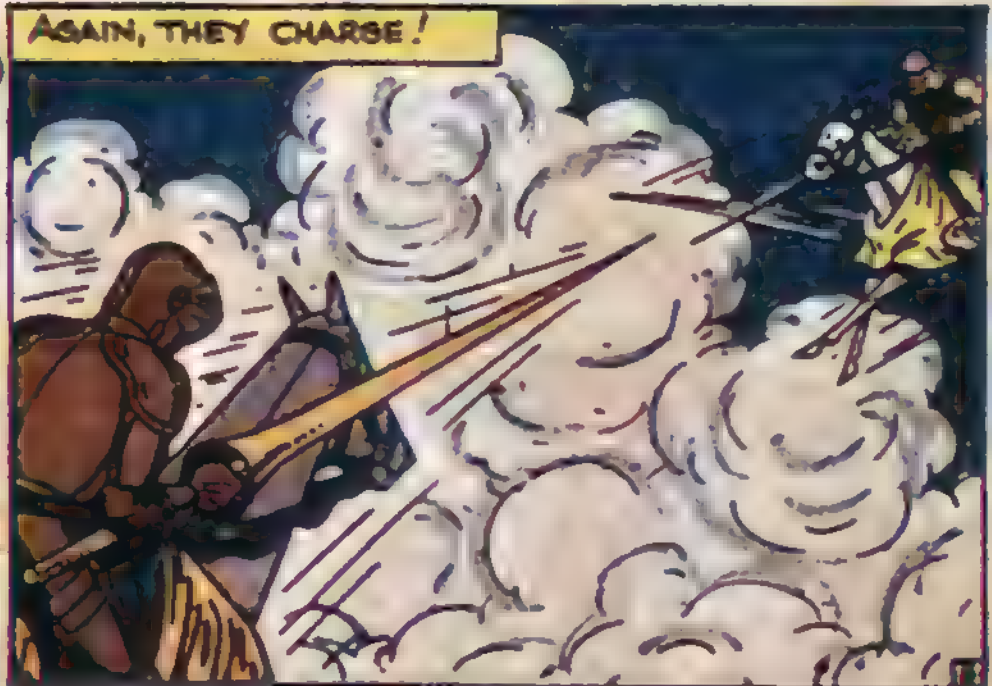
HO-HO! THIS STRAP-IN SADDLE OUTWITTED YOU, SHINING KNIGHT! YOU'LL NEVER UNSEAT ME!



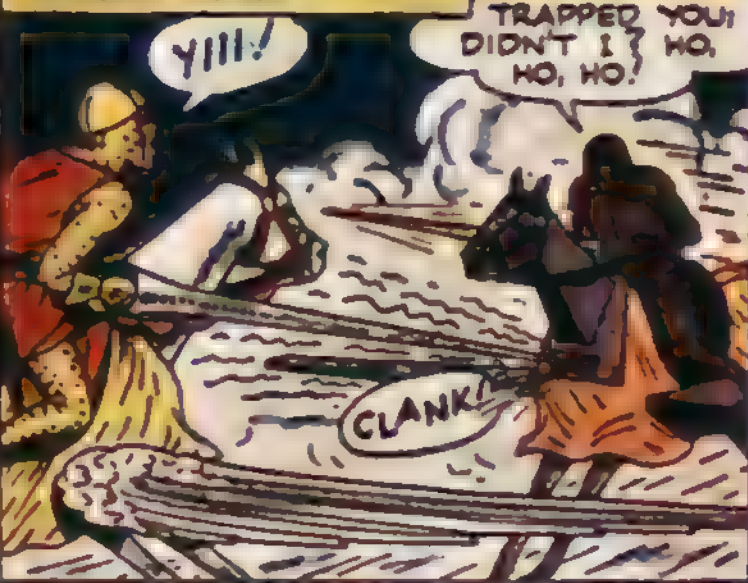
METHINKS IT FAIR TO SPEAR A MECHANICAL HORSE MADE OF RUBBER!



AGAIN, THEY CHARGE!



AGAIN THE SHINING KNIGHT'S LANCE FINDS ITS MARK! THIS TIME IN THE RUBBER HORSE!



YES, AS THE GREAT KNIGHT'S LANCE STRIKES HOME, HE IS SHOCKED UNCONSCIOUS! HERE'S HOW IT WAS DONE!



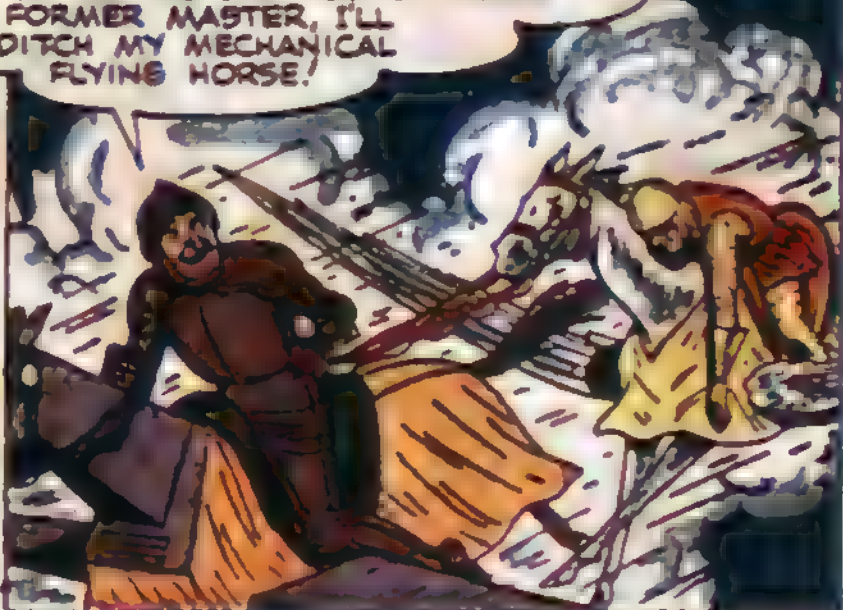
FAR BELOW, THE VILLAIN'S COHORTS WATCH...

CAN'T TELL WHO WON! BUT SOME-BODY'S OUT COLD!

HOPE IT AIN'T DA BOSS!



NOW, VICTORY - YOU'RE MINE! AFTER WE DISPOSE OF YOUR FORMER MASTER, I'LL DITCH MY MECHANICAL FLYING HORSE!



HE WON'T BE UNCONSCIOUS MUCH LONGER! GET HIM INSIDE - FAST!

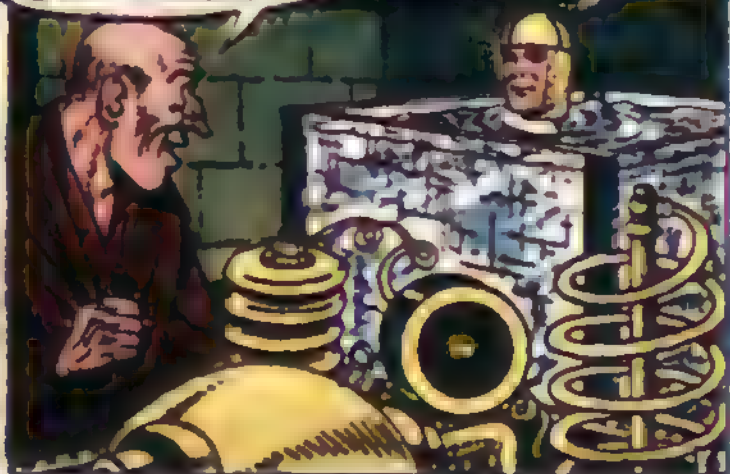


AS THE SHINING KNIGHT REGAINS HIS SENSES...

YOU'VE COME OUT OF IT IN TIME TO OBSERVE YOUR OWN FINISH!

OHO! SO

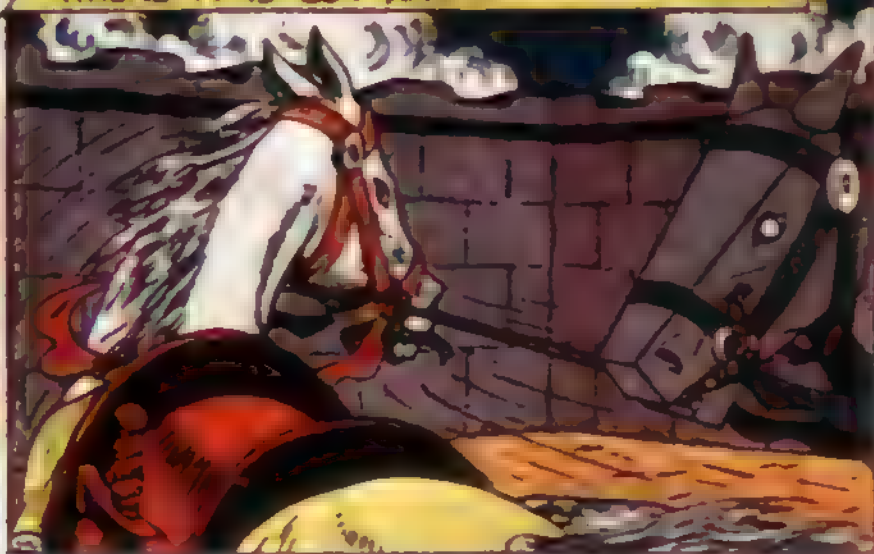
AND WHAT WOULDST THAT BE?



YOU WERE SAVED FROM KING ARTHUR'S TIME BY BEING FROZEN IN AN ICEBERG. IT IS MY PLAN TO RE-FREEZE YOU AND GIVE YOU TO ANOTHER ERA!



MEANWHILE, VALIANT VICTORY HAS MANAGED TO FREE HIMSELF BY CATCHING THE ROPE IN THE MECHANICAL HORSE'S MOUTH, WHERE IT IS CUT APART...

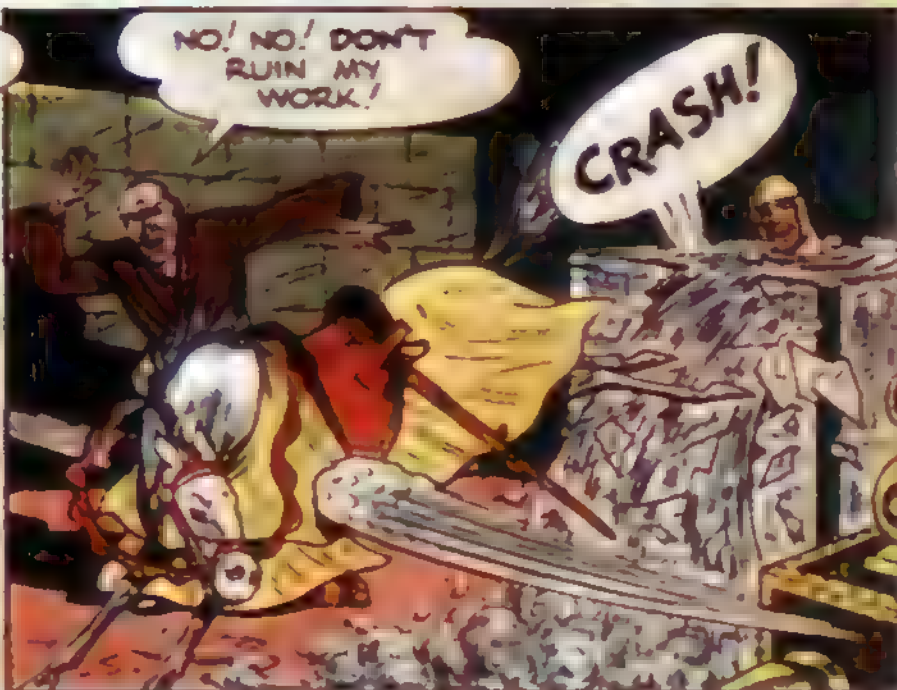


LOOK OUT! HE'S LOOSE!



NO! NO! DON'T RUIN MY WORK!

CRASH!



A FLASHING SWORD AND SHARP HOOPS SOON SUBDUED THE CROOKS...

GADZOOKS! YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS VILLAINY! AT THEM, VICTORY!



MY LIFE WORK - RUINED! YOU'VE SMASHED IT!

IT WAS DONE IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE!



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If you want a **LIONEL** Train for Christmas, here's what to do!



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AND CARS THAT
Smoke!



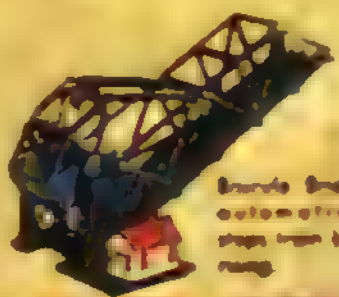
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A FINE FURRY
CHAPPY—
HE FOLLOWS
THIS SYMBOL,
THAT'S HOW HE
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COMICS,
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IT'S YOUR
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MAGAZINE.

SPECIAL DELIVERY

by Patric Dobbs

MRS. BLANCHARD looked up from her baking and frowned. This silence was ominous. Not a word from her husband for an hour. Quietly, she tiptoed from the spotless kitchen and went out the back door. Behind the house stood a long, low building which housed the kindling wood. Very cautiously, Mrs. Blanchard opened the door and stepped silently toward the woodpile. She looked over it.

"Cletus!" she cried. "What are you doing?"

The object of her search, startled, dropped the jug he was raising to his lips. It shattered with a resounding crash. Cletus leaped to his feet. Shame-faced he looked at his wife.

Cletus Blanchard was small and wiry. Mousey, was the way Mrs. Blanchard, whose hardworking qualities were the antithesis of Cletus' life, described her spouse.

"I told you to leave that applejack alone!" Mrs. Blanchard chided. "Look at you—a fine figure to deliver my pies through the streets of Boston." She grabbed Cletus by the collar. "Now you get inside and wash up."

Her spouse wriggled out of Mrs. Blanchard's grasp, deftly ducked a blow launched at him, and ran into the house.

Mrs. Blanchard smiled. "Wastrel," she murmured to herself, "but he's a good man nevertheless." But she wished Cletus would bestir himself and get a job. However, it was nice to have him around to deliver her pies.

Mrs. Blanchard's pies were famous throughout Boston, and she always had more orders than she could take care of.

But now, with all this unrest, she didn't know what she'd do. The British had sent a man-o'-war in only a few days ago. And General Howe was talking of invoking martial law.

There was a lot more serious talk going on, though, among the colonists. A man named Patrick Henry, from away down South, had been making a lot of charges. And the people were getting tired of the oppressive taxes launched by King George.

Her red face a study in concentration, Mrs. Blanchard returned to her baking.

Mr. Blanchard came downstairs a few moments later, spruced and neat. And if his gait was a bit unsteady, Mrs. Blanchard chose to ignore it.

"The pies ready, mi'love?" he asked cheerily.

Mrs. Blanchard regarded him haughtily. "Just you remember, I am selling no pies to the British," she cautioned. "It's all I can do to take care of my own people." Just a week earlier, she had discovered Cletus selling her pies to the Redcoats, but at double the price the townspeople paid.

"Yes, mi'love," said Cletus mockly. "I'll remember."

Patiently, he carried the pies out to his handcart. Finally, he was on his way.

It was unfortunate for Cletus, although he didn't think so, that several pubs and ale houses were among his first ports-of-call. Unfortunately, Mrs. Blanchard had overlooked these temptations. Not so Cletus.

Within two hours, Cletus was joining happily in the talk against the taxation bill at the Harried Toad Ale House, and half the pies were still undelivered.

Cletus was popular with the citizenry of Boston, most of whom knew his weakness. Peter Walton, one of Cletus' cronies, took him aside as a couple of Redcoats came in, continued talking in a lower tone. "We're going to do something about this, Cletus," he said, "and soon." He winked, whispered, "You know that ship that came in today, the one tied up at the wharf?"

Yea, Cletus knew it. "But I'm not selling them any pies," he said. His eyes strayed to a grandfather's clock, "Heavens-to-Betsy!" he gasped. "It's nightfall!"

And indeed it was. Hastily, Cletus stumbled out. By now, irate customers had probably already taken Mrs. Blanchard to task. Cletus' cart rattled noisily over the cobblestones as he hastened to make the deliveries.

But most of the places were closed, and his cart was still heaped high with pies as he headed for home an hour later. Disconsolate, Cletus sat on the curbstone, wondering what to do. He didn't dare enter the house. Suddenly his eyes lighted. "The man-o'-war," he breathed, "the sailors will buy my pies." Hurriedly he pushed his cart down to the wharfs.

The night was dark and there was no moon. The wheels of the cart were silent on the sod covered pier as Cletus approached the newly arrived ship. Suddenly he stopped, blinked, stifled a cry of terror. "Indians!" he whispered.

Yea, there they were! Redskins, come down from the woods. But what were they doing? It was unbelievable. They were ripping open cases of tea, and dumping them overboard! In his bewildered condition, Cletus could think of only one thing. Flight!

He started to run just as the Indians began leaping from the ship. One of them grasped his arm. Cletus was about to scream in terror when the familiar voice of Peter Barton said! "Cletus, it's me—Pete Barton! I told you we'd hand the Redcoats a surprise!"

"Tax us for tea, will they?" Peter grunted. "Well—" Suddenly, he stopped. Ahead of them a platoon of British soldiers were coming on the run. The Indian party stood still. Flight seemed impossible. They had no arms but hatchets. A man whose voice Cletus recognized as Martin Shay, the leader, said: "Well, I guess we'll have to fight, lads! Get out of the way, Cletus."

Cletus blinked. "They've got guns!" he cried, seeing the soldiers running toward him. "They'll kill or arrest all of us! Wait, I've got an idea!"

He reached for a pie, flung it. It struck a British officer in the face. Peter Barton laughed. "Come on, men," he called. "We'll give them a tasty reception!"

Pies flew threw the night. The British, taken by surprise, broke ranks. This was a new kind of warfare. Pie after pie splattered in the soldiers' faces as the Indians raced toward safety.

In five minutes it was over. An hour later, Cletus was the toast of the ale house. With steaming glasses of ale, his friends toasted him. It was the finest party Cletus had ever attended.

Then, in the midst of the revelry, Cletus' face blanched. Coming through the doorway, and toward him, was the formidable figure of his wife. And Mrs. Blanchard looked as though she had murder in her heart.

Cletus rose hastily from the table, as the drinkers laughed. His wife's burly arm caught him, held fast. "I—I— couldn't help it," Cletus said, "mi'love. I just had to help. I—I—"

Mrs. Blanchard enveloped him in her arms. "You can get rid of my pies like that any time, Cletus," she said, happily. "You're the talk of Boston. My hero!" She looked around the room. "Maybe this is no place for a lady," she boomed, "but just the same, bartender, set 'em up for the house—on Cletus!"





NIGHT BLANKETS THE CITY AS A WEIRDLY GARBED FIGURE STARES WITH GLOWING EYES AT THE RICHEST CITY IN THE WORLD...

MINE, ALL MINE! ANY TIME I WISH TO TAKE ITS WEALTH, I CAN! FOR THERE IS NONE WHO CAN STOP ME!



-GULP!- ONE SECOND AGO HE WAS HERE—NOW HE'S OVER ON THE NEXT ROOF!



LATER...

TELL YOUR NEWSPAPERS THAT MERCURY FROM OLYMPUS IS HERE TO TAKE WHAT IS MINE! WATCH AND I'LL SHOW YOU A SAMPLE OF MY SPEED!



NOW HE'S FIVE ROOFS AWAY... WITH THE MONEY-BAG... AND I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIM MOVE!



NEXT DAY—NEWSPAPERS CARRY THE STARTLING NEWS!



-GULP-GLUB!- ALWAYS IN A HURRY! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!



LOOK AT THIS MERCURY YARN! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT COP'S STORY!



SO YOU DONT THINK I SAW MERCURY?
WELL, IF YOU'D SEEN THAT RASCAL
RACIN' OVER THOSE ROOFS, YOU'D
BELIEVE ME!

MERCURY TIED ME UP
AND ROBBED THE BANK
WHERE I'M A GUARD!
THEN HE SPED AWAY!

THERE'S
ONE ODD
NOTE ...



MERCURY
WAS A LITTLE
TOO ANXIOUS
TO SHOW OFF HIS
SPEED. I WONDER...



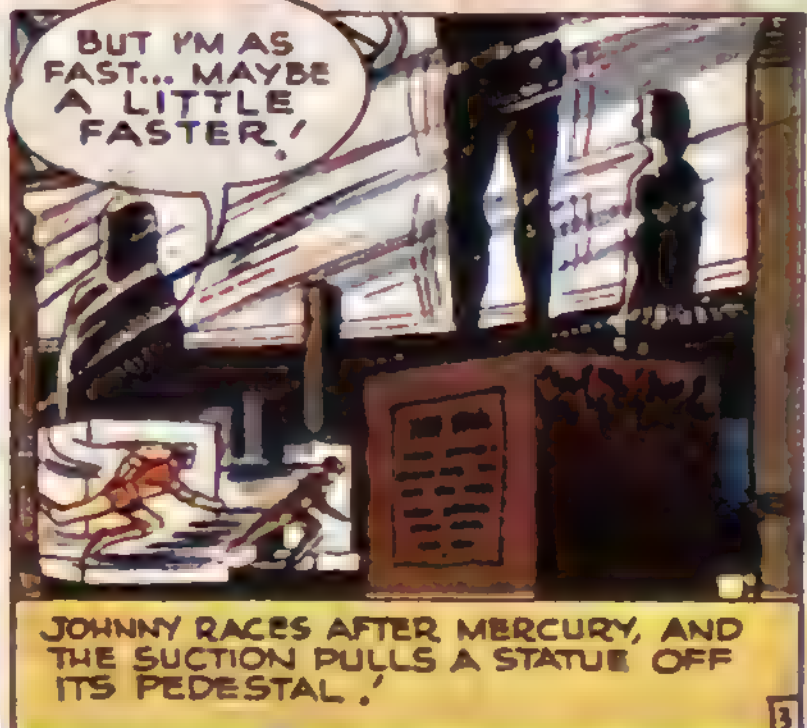
LATER, JOHNNY VISITS THE
MYTHOLOGICAL MUSEUM TO
DO SOME RESEARCH...

I'VE READ ALL I
CAN FIND ON MERCURY
AND—HEY, THERE HE
IS NOW... 3X2(9YZ)
4A...



AND THE MAGIC MATHEMATICAL FORM-
ULA TRANSFORMS JOHNNY CHAMBERS
TO JOHNNY QUICK, KING OF SPEED...

WOW! NOW HE'S OVER
THERE! THAT BABY
IS FAST!



BUT I'M AS
FAST... MAYBE
A LITTLE
FASTER!

JOHNNY RACES AFTER MERCURY, AND
THE SUCTION PULLS A STATUE OFF
ITS PEDESTAL!

THEN, AS THE HUMAN HURRICANE CATCHES UP TO THE ROMAN GOD OF SPEED...

LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU REALLY ARE, FELLA!

JOHNNY QUICK!

SO YOU'RE FAST? WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!

YOU SQUIRMEED RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS!

UGGGH!

RASH MORTAL! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DARE TO MATCH YOUR PUNY SPEED WITH MINE?

WHEW! I NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE COULD BE AS FAST AS THAT! AND THIS STATUE FALLING ON ME! I MUST'VE BEEN OUT FOR HOURS!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S MERCURY, THOUGH! HOW COULD AN ANCIENT ROMAN GOD BE ALIVE NOW—AND HERE?

LATER... SAD AND WORRIED, JOHNNY CHAMBERS ROVES THE STREETS...

THAT PARADE ADVERTISING THE NEW GAY NINETIES SHOW OUGHT TO PEP ME... SAY!



TRIPLETS ON A TANDEM BIKE! TRIPLETS...SUPPOSE THERE WERE THREE GUYS POSING AS ONE... MERCURY!

AT THAT MOMENT, FURTHER UPTOWN...

WE'VE EVEN CONVINCED JOHNNY QUICK THAT WE'RE MERCURY! HA, HA! THREE CAN MOVE FASTER THAN ONE!

AND OUR DOUBLE-JOINTS HELP, TOO!



OUR TRIPLE-PLAY IN THE MUSEUM WAS GOOD! AND IT CONFUSED JOHNNY QUICK COMPLETELY!

THAT'S THE WAY WE WORK- SPLIT-SECOND TIMING!



EVERY JOB IS TIMED TO THE MINUTE! WHILE ONE OF US ROBS, THE OTHER TWO DISTRACT ATTENTION FROM THE ROBBERY! IF ONE GETS IN TROUBLE, ANOTHER GETS HIM FREE...



TONIGHT, WE GO TO THE KIPS SPORTS FACTORY AND STEAL ITS PAYROLL!



THAT NIGHT...

IF ANYONE COMES IN, MY BROTHERS WILL CONFUSE AND DISTRACT HIM!

-ULP! 'TIS MERCURY HIMSELF!

AND SINCE I'M MERCURY, LET ME SHOW YOU SOME SPEED... LOOK BEHIND YOU!

HOW— HOW'D YOU GET OVER THERE? *YII!* NOW HE'S GONE...

I RUN SO FAST, YOU CAN'T FOLLOW ME, WATCHMAN!

MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD OF WHIZ SCOURS THE SLUMBERING CITY FOR MERCURY'S TRAIL...

SOME NIGHT, THOSE TRIPLE-FLUSHERS WILL ROB AGAIN! AND SINCE I CAN COVER THE ENTIRE CITY IN A FEW MINUTES, I'LL MEET THEM EVENTUALLY...

AS THE NIGHT WANES...

GUESS I'LL GO HOME... LOOKS AS IF THEY WON'T SHOW UP TONIGHT... OH! OH! THAT'S MERCURY'S SHADOW...

YOU, AGAIN!

ME, MYSELF AND I... THREE OF ME AGAINST THREE OF YOU!

CRACK



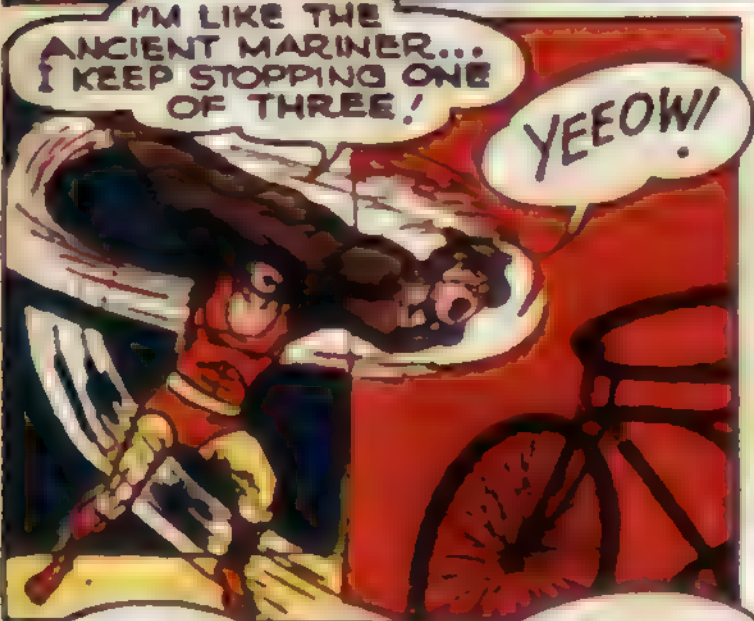
THE OLD ONE-TWO... AND SINCE ONE AND TWO MAKE THREE, IT'S A LOGICAL PUNCH FOR A TRIPLET!

HEY!



TRY AND CATCH ME!... HUH???

BROTHER, IT'S A CINCH!



I'M LIKE THE ANCIENT MARINER... I KEEP STOPPING ONE OF THREE!

YEEOW!



NOT A BAD GADGET FOR A TRIPLET, A TRICYCLE!



IT'S THE WATCHMAN'S LIFE OR OURS... WHICH?

CAN'T LET THE OLD FELLOW BE KILLED!



I'LL SAVE THE WATCHMAN'S LIFE - AND GET THE TRIPLETS LATER!

A PERFECT
THREE-POINT
LANDING!



DID THEY
GET AWAY?

THEY DID! THIS IS
THEIR THIRD JOB...
BUT THEY'LL TRY
AGAIN-AND I'LL BE
WAITING FOR
THEM!



NEXT DAY,
THE LIVING
LIGHTNING
BOLT PAYS
A SECRET
VISIT...

THIS WILL SURELY
BRING MERCURY OUT
OF HIDING-A \$50,000
CASH PRIZE! BUT WE'LL
HAVE TO ADVERTISE IT SO
THE TRIPLET'S WILL BE
SURE TO SEE
IT!



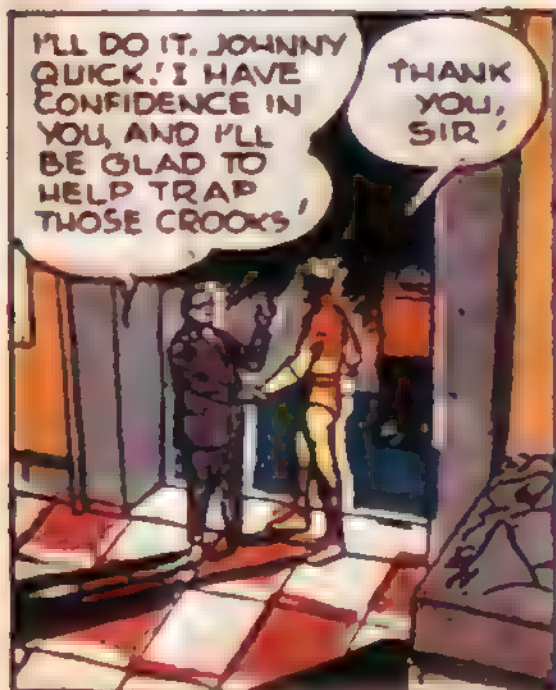
YES, THE KIMBALL
THREE-DIMENSIONAL MAP
PRIZE IS TO BE AWARDED
THIS WEEK... \$50,000
IN CASH! YOU SUGGEST
WE ADVERTISE IT, AS A
LURE TO MERCURY?

EXACTLY!



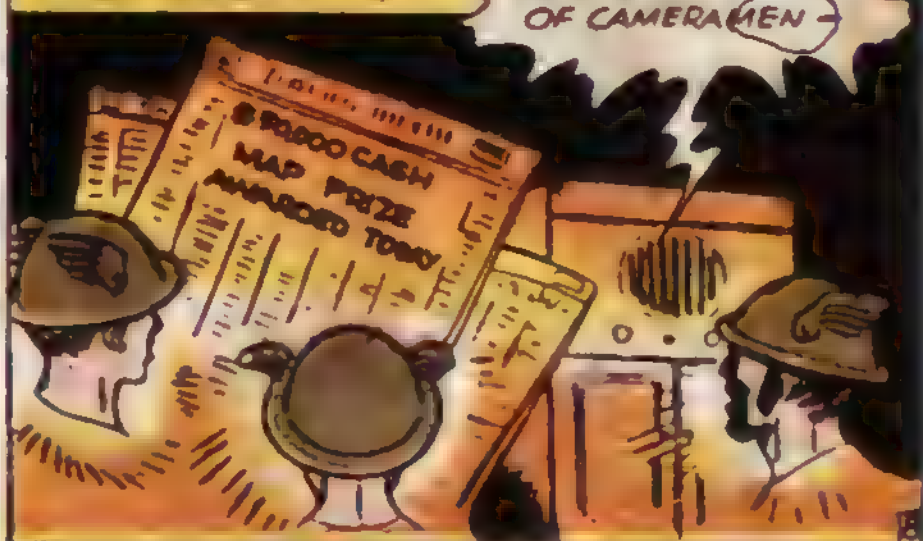
I'LL DO IT, JOHNNY
QUICK! I HAVE
CONFIDENCE IN
YOU, AND I'LL
BE GLAD TO
HELP TRAP
THOSE CROOKS!

THANK
YOU,
SIR!



NEWSPAPERS AND RADIO
BLARE THE BAIT, AND
LISTENING IN IS MERCURY
-ALL THREE OF HIM!

THE TOPOGRAPHICAL
SOCIETY WILL AWARD
\$50,000 TODAY
BEFORE A BATTERY
OF CAMERAMEN -



THAT
JOHNNY CHAMBERS!
NEVER AROUND
WHEN I NEED
HIM...



JOHNNY IS AROUND ALL RIGHT--ALL
AROUND THE BUILDING.

I'LL PATROL THE HALLS!
WHEN THOSE THUGS ARRIVE,
THEY'RE DUE FOR A
SURPRISE!



THREE O'CLOCK--AND THE TRIPLETS
STRIKE!

--AND IN
CONCLUSION
I WISH TO
SAY--HUH?

I'LL TAKE THE
PRIZE--THANK
YOU!



NOT SO FAST,
BROTHER!

WELL, WELL,
WELL!



SOMEBODY
SHOULD HAVE
TOLD YOU THAT
I'M DOUBLE-
JOINTED!

MAYBE YOU
CAN SQUIRM OUT
OF MY HANDS...
BUT NOT MY
FIST!

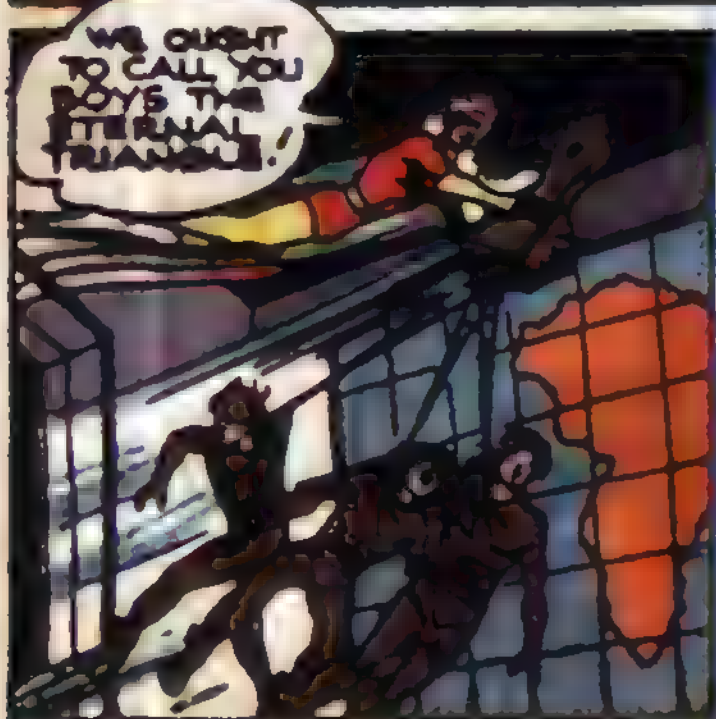


LET HIM GO OR
I FIRE ON THE
CROWD!





WITH THE SPEED OF WHICH ONLY HIS SUPER-SWIFT MUSCLES ARE CAPABLE, JOHNNY HURLS HIS TRIPOD-LANCE!



SOME TIME LATER—THE TRIPLETS ARE STILL DEALING IN THREES...





BE A MAGICIAN! PUT ON YOUR OWN MAGIC SHOW!

Amaze and mystify your audience and friends with all these wonderful stunts!

BOYS! GIRLS! SEND NOW! GET THIS MAGIC SHOW 10 WONDERFUL TRICKS and ILLUSIONS *only* 15¢

[COMPLETE . . . including
necessary apparatus and
all instructions.]

(See picture of Betty Crocker
cut from bottom of BETTY
CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY)

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the best tricks are usually the easiest ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a nationally-known magician (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are easy to perform. Remember—you get the necessary apparatus and all instructions right with the set!

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's easy! Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of TEN individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are four of WHEATIES...four of CHEERIOS...and two of KIX! On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY, you will notice a small picture of BETTY CROCKER. Cut this picture out and send it together with the coupon, and only 15 cents! Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you immediately! And you'll be all ready to put on your own MAGIC SHOW! General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

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"Life of the Party"
Just watch how you become the
center of attention whenever you
perform you get this wonder-
ful Magic Show Set!

**MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET
VALUE IN YEARS!**
If you have checked on regular
store prices for magic tricks, you
realize what a tremendous value
this really is! Many single tricks
cost more than this complete set!

HURRY!

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY
OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW
UNLESS YOU SEND
YOUR ANSWER TODAY!

- 1 THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK! (When you know how to do it, you apparently read anyone's mind... it's baffling!)
- 2 THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS! (As if by magic, one block suddenly becomes three blocks!)
- 3 THE JUMPING BLOCK! (Secret block actually appears to jump from one of your hands to the other!)
- 4 THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS! (You do this trick right out in the open... right before their eyes, with nothing concealed. Then defy anyone to duplicate it!)
- 5 THE RADAR VISION TRICK! (Imagine! You apparently see right through walls! Secret apparatus makes it easy!)
- 6 TELEVISION COLOR SIGHT! (You actually tell the color of these magic discs without seeing them! Blind! You'll know when you get the set!)
- 7 THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK! (You are able to accomplish what seems to be impossible—by floating metal on water!)
- 8 THE VANISHING DISC! (People can't believe it's true—that you really make the disc disappear with a wave of your hand!)
- 9 MYSTIC MIND BOOMERANG! (Amazing optical illusion! You are apparently able to stretch solid plastic!)
- 10 THE VANISHING BOX! (You cover this magic box with your handkerchief and... presto—it's gone! Where? That's your secret!)

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Dept. 245,
Minneapolis, Minn.



SOBER but equally not yet available in
the states of Oregon, Washington,
Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Califor-
nia, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 245, Minneapolis, Minn.

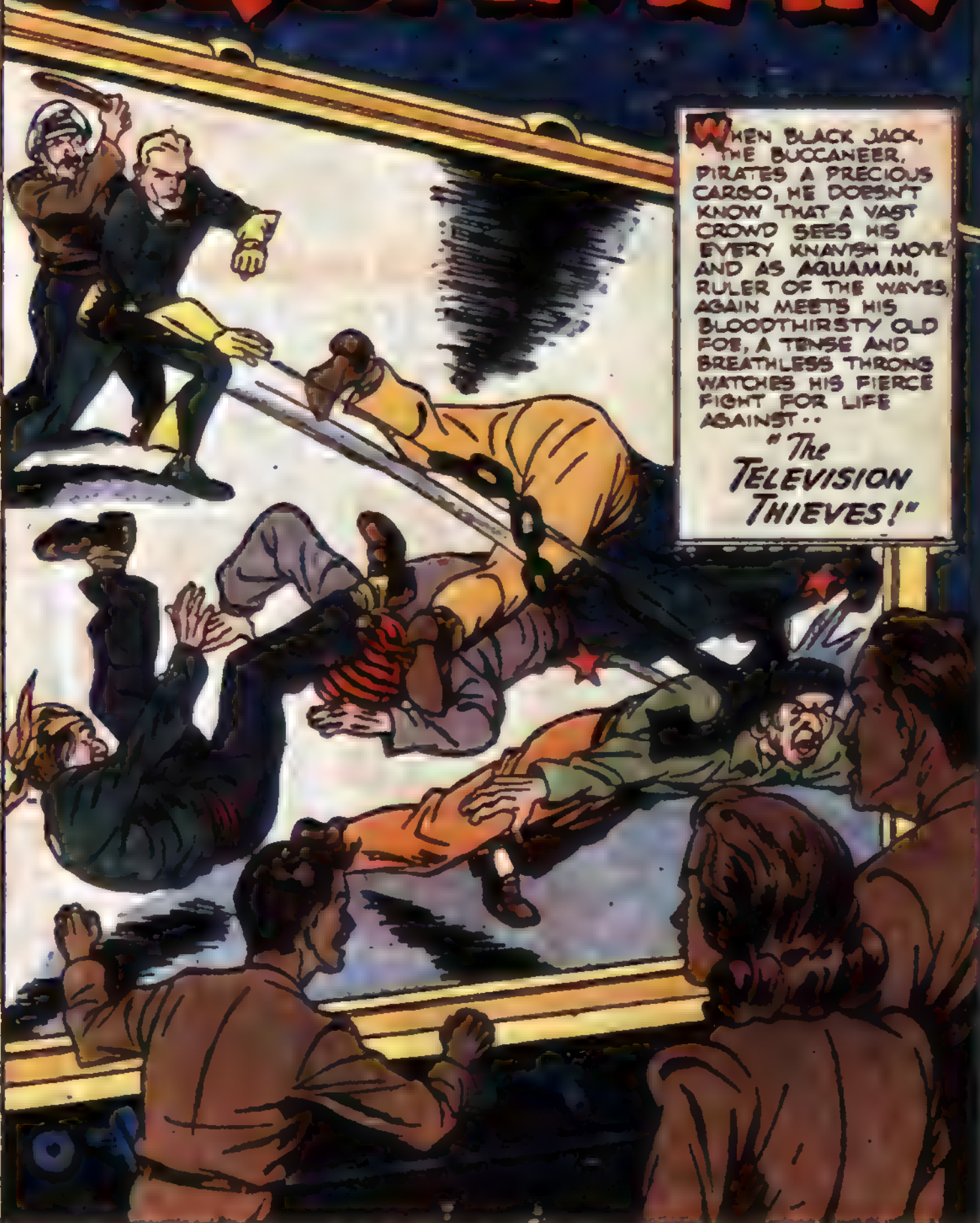
Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer closes Feb. 15, 1947)

My name is.....

My address is.....

City.....State.....

AQUAMAN



WHEN BLACK JACK, THE BUCCANEER, PIRATES A PRECIOUS CARGO, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT A VAST CROWD SEES HIS EVERY KNAVISH MOVE AND AS AQUAMAN, RULER OF THE WAVES, AGAIN MEETS HIS BLOODTHIRSTY OLD FOE, A TENSE AND BREATHLESS THROG WATCHES HIS FIERCE FIGHT FOR LIFE AGAINST...

*"The
TELEVISION
THIEVES!"*

AS A NEW PORT IS OPENED TO OCEAN-GOING SHIPS, EVERY VESSEL WEARS ITS HOLIDAY BEST!



AND THE NAUTICAL MASTER OF CEREMONIES BROADCASTS A SPEECH OF WELCOME...



WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THIS FIRST FREIGHTER, WITH ITS CARGO OF GOLD, A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY BEGINS...

BUT UNEXPECTEDLY...

STAND BACK, YE LAND-LUBBERS! WE'RE TAKIN' OVER THAT GOLD.

BLACK JACK, THE PIRATE!



YES, IT'S THE BLACK-HEARTED BUCCANEER, MASTER OF MODERN METHODS OF PIRACY! AND SECONDS LATER...

SOME HAUL, EH, SKIPPER?

AYE, AND WE TOOK THE SCUTS BY SURPRISE, TOO!



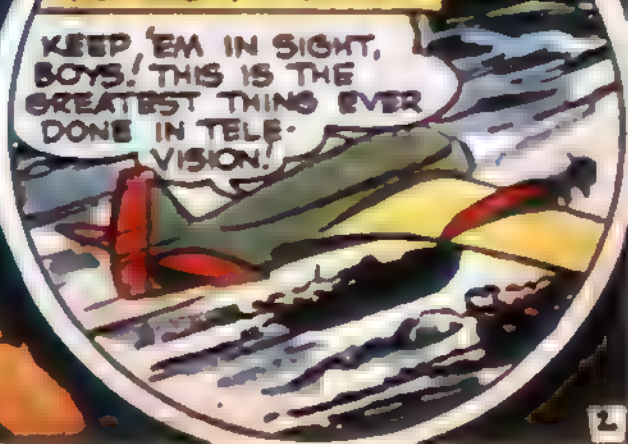
AND WE'LL BE IN SOME SNUG HARBOR AFORE THE NAVY CAN CATCH US!

HA, HA... THEN WE DIVIDE FIVE MILLION IN GOLD AND LIVE HIGH, EH, SKIPPER?



YES, IT SEEMS BLACK JACK'S GOT AWAY WITH IT, DOESN'T IT? BUT HIGH OVERHEAD HOVERS A PLANE...

KEEP 'EM IN SIGHT, BOYS! THIS IS THE GREATEST THING EVER DONE IN TELEVISION!





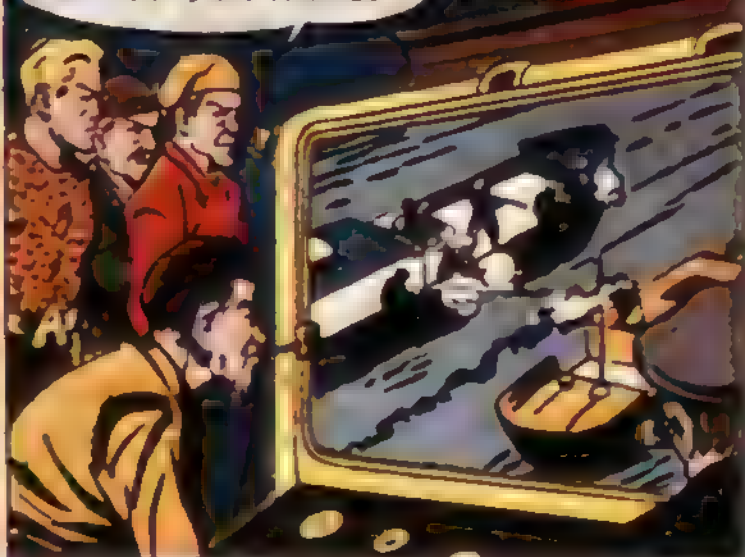
AND THOSE PIRATES HAVE NO IDEA THAT WHAT THEY'RE DOING IS BEING TELEVISED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

YEAH, THE JOKE'S ON THEM! BUT IT'LL BE ON US IF THEY FIND OUT WHAT WE'RE DOING!



BUT BLACK JACK IS UNAWARE THAT HE'S ON THE AIR... AND AT A HOME FOR RETIRED SAILORS...

SHADES OF DAVY JONES! IF IT AIN'T BLACK JACK! THAT TELEVISION CAN PICK UP ANYTHING!



AQUAMAN, SOVEREIGN OF THE SEAS, ON A VISIT TO HIS OLD SAILOR FRIENDS, DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE...

THE OLD PIRATE IS RACING SOUTH! MAYBE I CAN HEAD HIM OFF!

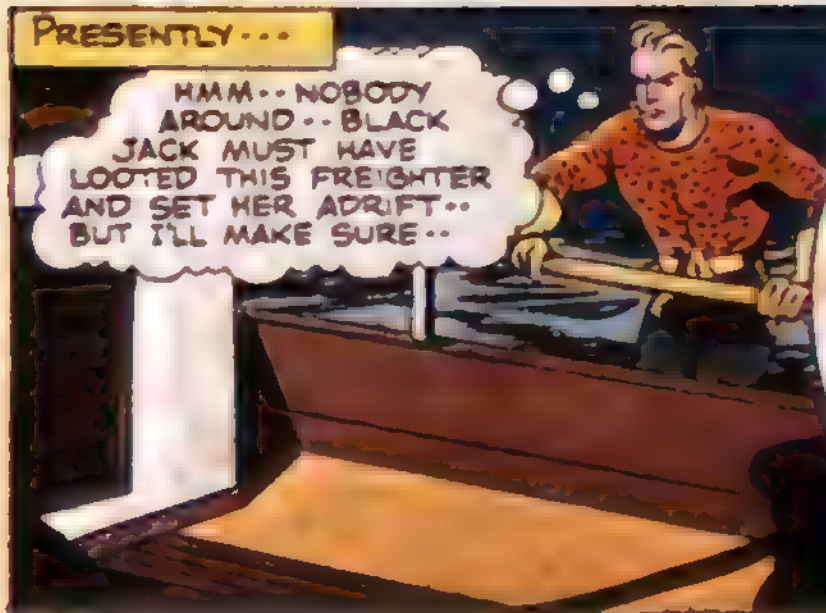


QUITE A WHILE SINCE OUR PATHS HAVE CROSSED... AND HE WON'T BE VERY GLAD TO SEE ME!



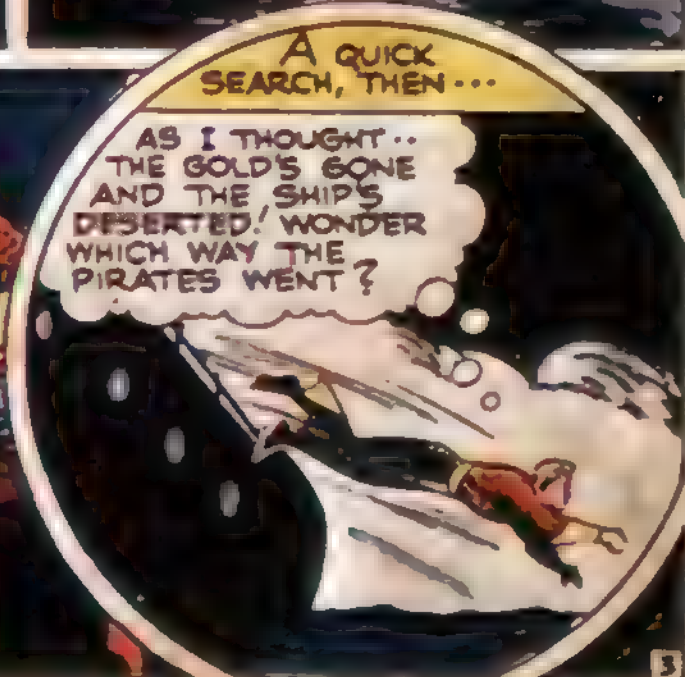
PRESENTLY...

HMM... NOBODY AROUND... BLACK JACK MUST HAVE LOOTED THIS FREIGHTER AND SET HER ADrift... BUT I'LL MAKE SURE...



A QUICK SEARCH, THEN...

AS I THOUGHT... THE GOLD'S GONE AND THE SHIP'S DESERTED! WONDER WHICH WAY THE PIRATES WENT?



THE MONARCH OF THE DEEP HAS A SECRET SERVICE ALL HIS OWN-- AND IT COMES TO THE RESCUE...



SHOW ME WHERE THE PIRATES ARE...

SOON...

WE'LL HEAD FOR A SECRET COVE, PUT THE GOLD ASHORE, AND SET OUR CRAFT ADRIFT! THEY'LL NEVER FIND US!

YOU'RE WRONG, BLACK JACK!



DO YOU GIVE UP, OR DO YOU WANT ME TO PLAY ROUGH?



AQUAMAN!

SET HIM, YE YELLOW-LIVERED BLOS RATS. HE'S ONE AGAINST A DOZEN!



HAVE A COLD BATH-- YOU NEED ONE!



YIII!!

HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE GOLD, BOYS!



EEEEHHH!



AND THE THRILLING BATTLE IS TELEVISED TO A BREATHLESS AUDIENCE.



WHAT A FIGHT!
AQUAMAN IS
MAKING
MONKEYS
OUT OF THEM!

WHILE IN THE PLANE...

I JUST REMEMBERED... THIS
IS A SECRET ZONE!
THE NAVY ORDERED
ALL SHIPS TO
AVOID THIS
AREA!

AND
WE'RE
TELEVISIONING
IT TO THE
WHOLE
COUNTRY!



WOW! WILL THE BRASS
HATS GIVE IT TO US! YIII!
I DROPPED THE
WRENCH!



CLUNK!

ARSH--!



AND WHEN AQUAMAN REVIVES...

HOLD ONTO
HIM, LADS!

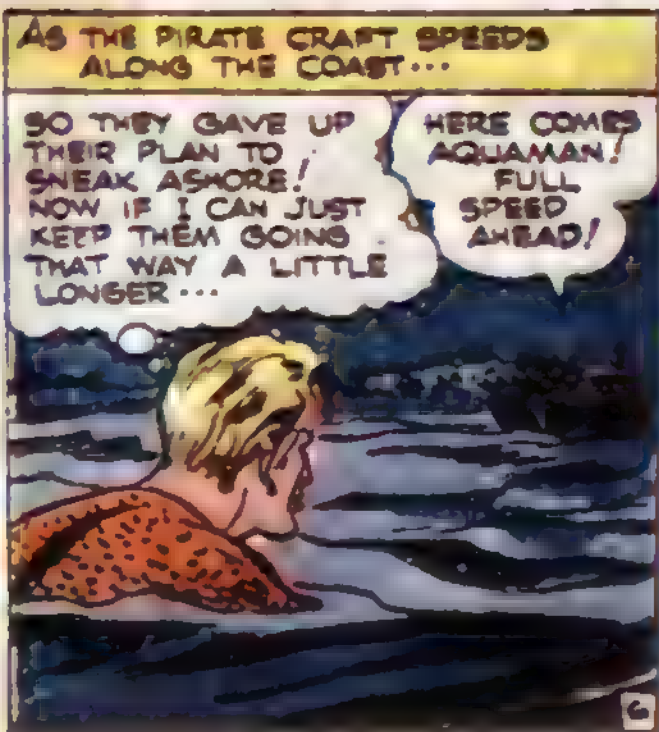
DON'T WORRY,
SKIPPER. HE CAN'T
GET AWAY FROM
US!



FINE! NOW I'LL GIVE
THE SCURVY SNOOPER
A TASTE OF THE
BLACK JACK FROM
WHICH I TAKE
ME NAME!

HMM, THEY
CERTAINLY
ARE HOLDING
ME TIGHT.. NO
USE TRYING
TO GET AWAY..
BUT...







YES, THE SEA-SOVEREIGN HAS A PLAN!
AND SOON ...

LOOK, SKIPPER,
WE'RE CAUGHT IN
A SUBMARINE
NET!

BLAST YE FOR A
PACK OF LUBBERLY
LOUTS! QUICK, CUT
LOOSE, YE SCUTS!

THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
THERE'S A COAST GUARD
BOAT HEADING
THIS WAY!

THEY'RE
FINISHED--
AND SO
ARE WE!

WONDER IF THEY'LL
GIVE US JAIL FOR
PUTTING
THIS SECRET
AREA ON THE
TELEVISION
SCREEN?

AT LEAST
THAT. AND
EVEN
AQUAMAN
CAN'T HELP
US!

IT CERTAINLY DOES LOOK BAD! BUT AFTER
AQUAMAN LEARNS OF THE SITUATION--AND
AS AN EXCITED AUDIENCE LOOKS ON ...

HAVE TO FIX THINGS TO
COVER THE NAVY SECRET--
BUT FAST!

FOLKS, YOU HAVE JUST
SEEN A PLAYLET
COMMEMORATING THE
OPENING OF THE
NEW PORT ...

--SO FROM THE TELEVISION
STUDIOS, WHERE I HAVE
PLAYED THE PART OF
AQUAMAN AND MY FELLOW
ACTOR HERE PLAYED
BLACK JACK -- THANK
YOU, AND GOOD-BYE!

AW, SHUCKS--
AND I THOUGHT
IT WAS THE
REAL AQUAMAN!

I KNEW IT
WAS AN ACTOR
ALL THE TIME!
AND THE SCENERY
WAS JUST STUDIO-
BUILT, NOT REAL
EITHER!

AND AS THE TELEVISION
BROADCAST ENDS ...

BLAST YE,
AQUAMAN--
YE ALMOST
BROKE ME
NECK, FORCING
ME TO BOW!

IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY I
COULD MAKE
PEOPLE THINK
A BAD
ACTOR LIKE
YOU WAS A
GOOD ACTOR.
BLACK JACK!

BOYS and GIRLS!

HAVE YOUR OWN



CANDY FACTORY

MAKE YOUR OWN...
AND MAKE MONEY WITH

CIRCUS **FRUIT-FLAVORED
PURE "ALL-DAY"
SUCKERS**

Yes Sir! You can make your own pure, delicious all-day suckers at home in three wonderful fruit flavors — orange, lime and raspberry. With this amazing Circus Kit you can treat yourself and your friends for weeks and months to come... Just imagine it!

START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS

Besides having all the suckers you want, you can make money too! Lots of youngsters in your neighborhood will gladly pay you a penny apiece for these suckers... and become regular customers. You can sell plenty... and share a real profit for yourself. Think of it! You can have a real candy factory and earn real money. AND, you get your own suckers free!

ORANGE
Pure and tangy!
That's how it!

LIME
Everybody's favorite!
Tart-tangy!

RASPBERRY
Fruit-sweet and tangy!
Just like it!

PURE!
Absolutely pure...
great for growing
teeth!

AMUSING!
A "sucker" at its best with the
clever circus designs!

Note to Mothers!

Every ingredient in Circus Suckers is guaranteed to be absolutely wholesome. These delicious suckers provide quick energy to growing young bodies. And they taste so good that you'll find you like them too!

THIS KIT CONTAINS—

One bottle each of orange, lime and raspberry flavors, special formula "kitty-fixer", 100 Safety Suck and Circus mold and more.

MAKING SUCKERS ARE EASY TO DO

Better send for your Circus Kit right now! After you see it, you'll say it's the best buy you ever made... after you taste the suckers, you'll know it for sure!

START YOUR CANDY FACTORY NOW

You don't have to know a thing about cooking to make hundreds of perfect suckers! It's so exciting that Mother will want to get in on the fun too!

Circus Candy Factory,
Box 50, Gates Park 16, N. Y.

I am enclosing \$1.98 (check, money order or cash) as full payment for my Circus Candy Factory. Nothing more to pay. Rush. I will try this Circus Candy Factory at your expense. If I am not completely satisfied, I will return it within 10 days and you will immediately refund my full purchase price.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

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Be the first in your neighborhood to own your own candy factory! With the complete "Circus Candy Factory", you'll be the envy of every youngster for blocks around! And here's the best news yet! **\$1.98**
Your complete Circus Sucker Kit is only

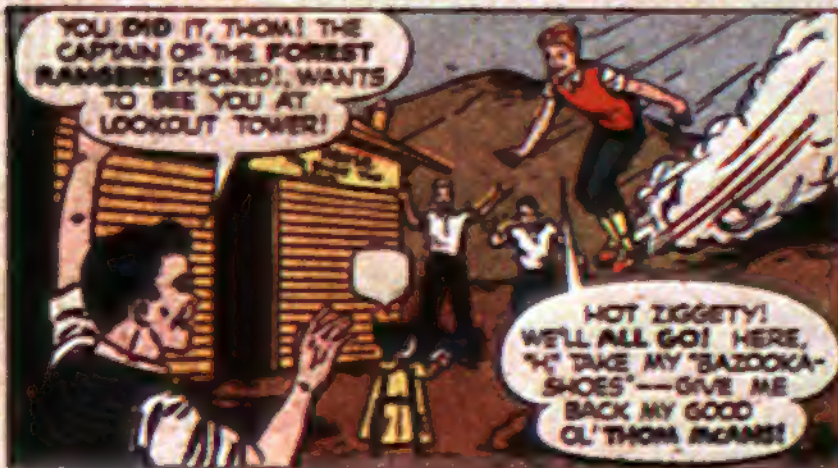
HOW THOM MCAN

WITH HIS MAGIC



STOPPED THE FOREST FIRE

"BAZOOKA-SHOES"



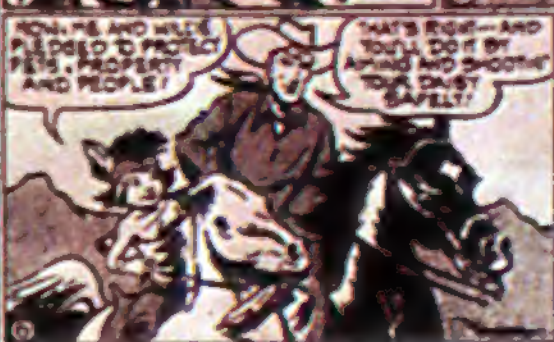
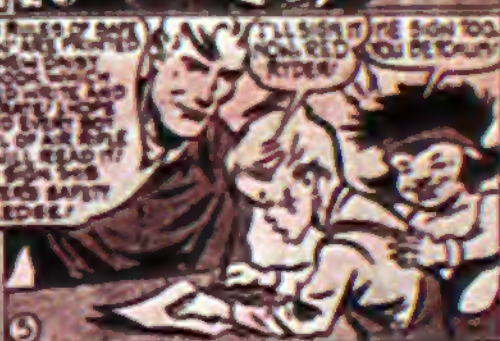


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How to Outbluff a VICIOUS DOG



at night!

... as recommended by
U. S. Comdr. Willy Necker,
Wheeling, Ill.—noted dog
trainer and judge at dog
shows...and wartime head
of U. S. Coast Guard War
Dog Training.



1 The fact that 1000 dogs out of a thousand are trained to
bite and bark is not the fact that they are trained to
bite and bark through neutralization, which is the only way
they can be used. Such a situation is dangerous to the
public. It is a fact.



2 Holders of night, turn on your "Eveready" flash-
light. Shine it directly at the dog's eyes, nose, and
perhaps its mouth. He may leap at the light, but
don't let it be in front of you. Hold it as close
to the dog as you can. Most important.



3 Keep still. Don't move. Don't run. It's instinctive
with most animals to attack something that runs away
or moves aggressively. If the dog refuses to attack
for a few seconds, you have probably won. He is
not so good as the light, then, stick it right at it.

4 For bright light, white light, effective light—insist on
"Eveready" batteries. For they have no equals—that's why
they're the world's largest-selling flashlight batteries. Yet their
extra light, extra life, cost you nothing extra!

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